The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1886.

The Week.

THE name of Gen. John A. Logan has been inscribed on the page of his country's history by meritorious and conspicuous service in war. Yet a military career was not the one he had marked out for himself, or had much liking for. A leader of his party in southern Illinois before the secession movement began, he had conceived, as how many American youths have done, the idea of becoming some day President of the United States by signal services to the Democratic party. Stephen A. Douglas was his leader and model. It was a great disappointment to him that war broke out between the North and the South. It shattered all his political theories, and for a brief interval left him without star or compass to guide him. He had been intensely Southern in his leanings and prejudices, as were all his neighbors and friends in southern Illinois. The district that he represented in Congress had just reëlected him by 16,000 majority. He had not the insight into the designs of the Southern slaveholders that greater experience had given to Douglas. Nor had he enjoyed the benefit of the Northern training that Douglas had received and had never been able wholly to shake off. Southern Illinois in its feelings and prejudices in the year 1860 was pretty much the same as northern Kentucky and central Missouri. Logan's instincts were identical with those of his constituents.

What would have happened in that quarter if there had been no Douglas, it is impossible now to say. Probably southern Illinois, and with it Logan, then only thirty-four years of age, would have found their places on the right side, after taking a little time to digest their deep and bitter disappointment. It was fortunate for them and for the country that the Northern Democrats had a leader able to come to an instant decision, and to support it by masterly argument and overwhelming passion. There is evidence, however, that Logan did not "fall into line" with the greatest alacrity. It was not his nature to change his mind suddenly. His prejudices, as well as his settled beliefs, were deep-rooted, and it was not possible for him, then or at any other time, to keep silent when he was the prey of conflicting emotions. Some hot expressions of his dissent from Douglas gained currency before he presented himself at Springfield, in conjunction with McClernand, as described in Gen. Grant's Memoirs, and gave his influence and his sword unreservedly to the Union. From these hasty words grew the wretched slander of later years that he once tried to enlist soldiers for the Confederacy. His army career and the later events in his political life are familiar to all. His fame rests upon his military achievements, and these were due rather to prodigious energy than to great generalship. He was enterprising in war as in everything else that he put his hand to, and he had the indispensable faculty of imparting courage and confidence to those under his command. Among the volunteer officers of the great conflict he holds the foremost place, unless Gen. Terry may be said to dispute the palm with him.

The Republican Senate is put in an awkward position by the President's act in sending in again the name of Mr. Matthews for Recorder of the District of Columbia. Mr. Matthews is a colored man whom the President named for this position during the last session of Congress. The Senate rejected the nomination, Democrats voting against Mr. Matthews because he was a negro, the Republicans voting against him because he was not merely a negro but a Democratic negro. The excuse which the Republicans made was, that Mr. Matthews was not a resident of the District. After the Senate adjourned, the President reappointed Mr. Matthews, and he has been discharging the duties of the office with great credit. It will not be possible for the Republicans to give their old excuse for rejecting him now, and if they refuse to confirm him, as it is thought they will, they will be obliged to take the ground openly that they reject him because he is a Democratic negro, while their hearts beat warmly for Republican negroes only.

Senator Blair has introduced a new pension bill, which seems to have many of the familiar characteristics of his former measures for emptying the national Treasury. This bill provides for granting pensions to all persons who were disabled while in the military service of the United States, whether they were mustered out or not, and to all women nurses in the war who have arrived at the age of fifty and are without the means of comfortable support. It also removes the limitation of the Arrears of Pensions Act, and makes the fact of enlistment evidence of physical soundness at the time of entering the service. No estimate is given of the amount which the bill would be likely to draw from the Treasury if it were to become a law, but Mr. Blair is not the man we take him for if he has failed to construct a measure which would dispose of a large part of the surplus. The only surprising thing about his bill is, that he has stopped short of Gen. Logan's latest pension position, namely, that every man who ever served in the war at all is entitled to a pension.

The debate on the Inter-State Commerce Bill is bringing out some ugly facts regarding railroad discriminations, some of them of recent date and others of a continuing nature. The letter from one of the Standard Oil Company's subordinates to the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, directing the latter to "turn on another screw," has been extensively published and commented on. The significance of this missive was that a firm in Nashville had received seventy barrels of oil from some rival concern at "the usual fifth-class rate," which the Standard Company could not abide. So it required the railroad company to fix an unusual rate for future shipments made by the rival concern, and the railroad company complied, the rate being raised from $41.50 to $63. The live-stock and dressed-beef dispute has also been brought into prominence again. In this case the rule was sought to be enforced by the railroads that they must be paid more for carrying the beefsteaks and roasting pieces of an animal than for the animal itself. Still another grievance comes from the mining regions, where the rule prevails that you must pay for hauling metals according to their value and not according to their weight. Instances are cited where miners, in order to avoid heavy freight charges on their ores, have erected expensive machinery for concentrating the ores so as to leave the refuse material behind, but have been charged for carrying the small weight as much as for the greater. All these tricks and extortions are either cut off by the anti-discrimination clauses of the Inter-State Commerce Bill, or put under the jurisdiction of the proposed national railroad commission. They have no bearing, however, upon the two clauses of the bill upon which the main controversy arises, viz., the long-haul and short-haul clause and the pooling clause, and it is not right that resentment growing out of discriminations should be used to promote the enactment of measures having quite different aims. The railroad companies appear to be content to accept any legislation, no matter how severe, against discriminations, provided they can be protected against the two clauses above mentioned. There is a good deal of force in Mr. Blanchard's criticism of the bill, that it is not wise to attempt to regulate the length of haul in the first national railway act ever passed. Better give the Commission a year or two to examine the subject on all sides. We do not need an inter-State commerce bill now, any more than we have needed it during the past twenty years, indeed, not so much as we have needed it at some periods. It is more in accord with the scientific spirit to make changes gradually, especially those of such magnitude as are contemplated in the pending measure.

The letter which Mr. Combs, the removed General Appraiser of Maryland, has sent to the President is a manly statement of his case, and confirms the view which we took of it at the outset, namely, that it is one of the worst-offences yet charged to the Cleveland Administration. Mr. Combs was not only removed without cause but without courtesy. He makes the serious charge that an official answer from Secretary Manning to his telegram of inquiry about his removal was suppressed by Eugene Higgins, the disgraceful Appointment Clerk of the Treasury Department. Higgins made the excuse that it was not sent "because they feared it might complicate the appointment." This is a charge which Mr. Manning ought not to allow to go unanswered. If Higgins has power to suppress official documents and communications, his presence in the Department is a much worse scandal than has hitherto been supposed, and it has always been bad enough,

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In Mr. Blaine's Boston *Concio ad Clerum* he did not fail to display his characteristic readiness to speak with great positiveness on matters which he has but superficially studied. In fact, one is irresistibly reminded, all through his address, of Pascal's "Je suis devenu grand théologien en peu de temps, et vous en allez voir des marques." He appeared, he said, in the guise of a "Pennsylvania Presbyterian" addressing the Congregationalists of New England, yet he said at least two things which no genuine "Pennsylvania Presbyterian" would ever be betrayed into. He spoke of Dr. Bushnell as "one of the most eminent of New England ministers." Now, in Pennsylvania Presbyterianism, "Bushnellism" is a name of direst significance, and it is impossible to conceive of a typical "Pennsylvania Presbyterian" referring to Bushnell as Mr. Blaine did—at least not without some serious qualification, such as "far as he departed from a sound theology," or, "much as his influence in some respects is to be deplored." Then Mr Blaine affirmed that the differences which keep apart Presbyterians and Congregationalists are "child's play." But he would have known, if he had really understood Pennsylvania Presbyterianism, that it is nothing if not of the high-church and divine-right stripe, looking upon independency as, by nature, the mother of heresies and insubordination, and as just now in New England running into Socinianism as fast as possible.

The Senatorial contest in this State continues to be waged on the lines of our inestimable tariff. It appears that there are a number of undying supporters of the duty on salt who would like to vote for Mr. Morton, but are embarrassed by that gentleman's vote in Congress to repeal the duty, and by his subsequent statement in an interview that he so voted because the farmers and dairymen wanted free salt to their pork and butter. One of these, Mr. Lewis T. Hawley of Syracuse, accordingly addressed a letter to the Albany *Evening Journal*, and sent a copy of it to Mr. Morton, enforcing the necessity of "protecting the salt industry of this State." Mr. Morton replied that the revision of the tariff should be made by the Republican party only, they being its true friends. This was a safe position to take in a political sense, but a little awkward to carry into practice, since the Constitution allows the Democrats to vote also. The *Evening Journal* improves on Mr. Morton's reply by "having not the slightest doubt" that Mr. Morton would even vote to increase the salt duty "if it should be established that the salt industry of New York needed greater protection than the present tariff affords." The salt boilers can "establish" this as easily as the owners of iron mines established the need of an increased duty on iron ore. Mr. Morton's position ought now to be satisfactory to everybody, but especially to the farmers, the salt boilers, and the Republican party.

The feature of the New England Society's dinner on Forefathers' night was the speech of Mr. Henry W. Grady of Atlanta, Ga., on "The New South." It was in every way a most notable address—full of an eloquence which stands the severe test of perusal in print the following morning; lightened by a humor which is well sampled in the delicious allusion to Gen Sherman as one "who is considered an able man in our parts, though some people think he is a kind of careless man about fire"; instinct with a patriotic spirit which stirs the blood of the reader; infused with the vital qualities of that oratory which touches the heart because there is sincere feeling behind the speaker's words. It was the perfect expression of what has so seldom been adequately set forth by any Southern man or fully understood by the North—the real attitude of the younger generation of the South towards the past and the future: its clear perception that the overthrow of slavery was a blessing; its consistent blending of honor to the memory of men who fought unsuccessfully for what they believed to be right, with a confession that Providence was most kind in dooming them to failure; its manly resolution to work out the tremendous problems imposed by emancipation, enfranchisement, and a revolution in material conditions no less complete than that produced in political relations by the new amendments to the Federal Constitution. Mr. Grady is himself an admirable type of a class which we think it fair to say has done more than any other class of society in his section to bring about the acceptance by the Southern people of the new order of things. We refer to the progressive men, chiefly of Mr. Grady's generation, who have of late years come largely into control of the Southern press, and who in their various fields have done a service to their countrymen which has not yet received the recognition that it merits. Mr. Grady is the editor of the Atlanta *Constitution*, which under his charge has come to have a national reputation, but he is only one of a number of men who, in various fields, have labored to the same ends, of arousing the people from the supineness inevitable after their defeat in war, breaking down ingrained prejudices, and preaching the gospel of work.

One of the most shocking things in "politics" in this city has always been the fact that the care of the criminals and paupers was part of the "spoils." When one considers what the responsibilities of a civilized Christian community are towards these classes, what a difficult and complicated question the proper treatment of them is, how much knowledge, and skill, and experience, and conscientiousness it requires—in short, what a tremendously solemn trust before God and man it imposes—the committal of it to the kind of men who get their living out of city politics is little short of a public crime. The appointment of "Fatty" Walsh, a notorious "tough," rough, gambler, and liquor-dealer, one of the peculiar products of the vice and crime of this metropolis, a kind of man who was, during the greater part of his life, a walking disgrace to our laws, our manners, our religion, to be a warden in the city prison, shows that the old disease still lurks in the system. It is a kind of incident which should be exhibited nowhere but on the opéra-bouffe stage, where colonels are promoted for cowardice on the field, and bank presidents get testimonials from the stockholders for having left a small sum in the bank vaults Of course there is a great deal of political capital in it for both sides. One party has paid its debt to Walsh with it, and then the other is able to use him as an awful example of its opponent's wickedness. He is, in fact, almost as useful to the working politicians as the reindeer to the Laplander. Some say Mayor Grace did it; and others say Mayor Hewitt was going to do it, but the man whom the public ought to hold responsible is Mr. Henry Hobart Porter, the Commissioner of Charities and Correction, without whose vote it could not have been done. Mr. Porter belongs to what is called the "better element" in New York politics. He is a man of education and fortune, and has nothing to lose by devotion to the great interests of morality and order, and much to lose by any real or apparent indifference to the value of character as a qualification for public office. How he can face either family or friends after putting a man like Walsh in charge of the prisoners in a jail, is happily something which he, and not we, has to settle.

The importance of this Walsh case, we must beg the industrious moral and religious public of this city to remember, lies in the fact that the great difficulty of our city government is that we have too many "Fatty" Walshes. All our churches, and schools, and charitable and philanthropic associations, and our civil-service regulations, are intended to keep down the number of Walshes, and to diminish their influence in our political and social life. If there were no Walshes among us—that is, no liquor-dealing, gambling, law-breaking professional politicians—the rowdy and criminal element in the population would be greatly diminished. They are and have been for many a day the curse and shame of New York. What then must be the effect on the young men who are inclined to criminal and violent courses, and to whom regular industry is distasteful, of seeing a leading member of this odious class, a man who has lived half his lifetime without a lawful calling, actually made governor of the City Prison? Was there ever such a premium offered to lawlessness, turbulence, and vice? Walsh would not, under the civil-service regulation, be allowed even to compete for admission to a subordinate office in the Department of Charities and Correction, because he could not satisfactorily answer the question, "Have you ever been complained of, indicted for, or convicted of any criminal offence?" or the question, "What is your regular occupation?" Nor could he obtain the certificate of respectable citizens "that he is a man of good moral character, of sober and industrious habits, and that they have never known him to be guilty of or convicted of any criminal act or disorderly conduct."

Under the title "The Increasing Curse," the Prohibition organ, the *Voice*, presents a table compiled from the reports of the Internal Revenue Bureau, which gives the number of dealers in liquor paying the United States tax imposed upon everybody who sells liquor, and the amount of liquor produced, in both 1885 and 1886. The total number of dealers in the

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country increased from 201,435 to 209.500, and the amount of liquor (both distilled and malt) produced, from 669,679,885 to 723,887,961 gallons. Unfortunately the latter figures do not represent the amount of liquor consumed, which is the important thing to know, as production is always more or less affected by trade fluctuations, while the number of dealers is necessarily governed by the popular demand. The increase here, it will be seen, is almost exactly four per cent., taking the country at large, or just about the rate at which population is increasing. But while this is true of the country at large, the *Voice's* table brings out the very startling fact that in the prohibitory State of Vermont, which has long remained almost stationary in population, the number of liquor-dealers has grown in the past year from 494 to 573, or more than 15 per cent. The last census gave Vermont 332,286 people, and the proportion of liquor-dealers is therefore 1 to every 580 of population. But Maine is almost as badly off, with 1,040 dealers for 648,936 people, or 1 to every 624, while New Hampshire, another prohibitory State, leaves her neighbors far behind, with 1,354 dealers for 346,991 people, or 1 to every 256. A small proportion of these dealers in prohibition States are druggists who do a legitimate business in selling liquor solely for medicinal purposes, but the overwhelming majority are regular saloonkeepers, like the sixty in Bennington.

Mr. Powderly's amiable scheme of combining all the laborers of the country into a kind of social-science brotherhood, for their own moral and intellectual improvement, appears to have suffered an irremediable shock when he succeeded in having his salary raised to $5,000. The Knights were uneasy before that event, and were showing signs that they did not care particularly about intellectual development, but they were willing he should go on talking harmlessly about it until he raised the price of his services. From that moment dissensions have multiplied with alarming rapidity, and the chances for dissolution of the Order are so imminent that it is doubtful if he will succeed in getting even one year's salary at the advanced rate. He declares that he is undismayed, however, and does not mind a few seceders here and there. The trouble is, that every assembly which secedes makes it necessary to increase the assessments upon those which remain, and this is the surest way of breaking up the Order.

The greatest "beat" in the Campbell case, since the *Tribune* copyrighted the most filthy document of the trial, was secured by the *World* of Friday, in the form of what purports to be a long interview with Lady Colin Campbell sent by cable from London. In the course of the interview the following passage occurs:

"Lady Colin talked with much spirit and animation. I asked her if she would not like to say something to the American people through the *World*.

"'Oh, yes,' said she. 'I really am glad of the opportunity. The case in which I have had the misfortune to become so conspicuous a figure has, I understand, been very fully reported in America. I only hope justice will be done to me by the American press and by the American people. I know the *World*. It has, I believe, the largest circulation in America, and I think it would be doing myself an injustice were I not to consent to your visit. The proceedings of the late trial have been emptied out like a flood all over the earth. I am glad now, after it is all over, if I may be permitted to have some sort of a fair and just representation. I was never in America, but I have always wanted to go there, and I may go there yet some day.'"

She did not say that her heart "beats warmly for the whole American people," but it is evident that that is the way she feels. What the effect of that allusion to the *World's* circulation will be upon the *Herald*, remains to be seen. She says she knows the *World*, but it will be observed that she does not say how well she knows it. This leaves the way open for a *Herald* interviewer to get from her a statement that she knows the *Herald* better even than the *World*. There is not the slightest need of going to London for it, for any member of the *Herald* staff can write it just as well here.

The London correspondent of the *Tribune* has been lecturing the British press severely for publishing the bad parts of the Campbell divorce case. No doubt they need admonition on this point quite as much as the *Tribune* itself. His last letter, dated December 14, implies that there are some details known to himself which even the British public are not generally acquainted with. "You may tax your imagination," he says, "to conceive the full horrors of Lord Colin's treatment of the beautiful creature whom he married—you will tax it in vain." He little knows, however, what the imagination of the *Tribune* can do when well "taxed." Then he acquaints us in guarded phrase with the substance of the letter from Lady Campbell to her husband which was published and copyrighted in the *Tribune* on November 29, the printing of which the *Tribune* thought was justifiable on the score of properly showing up Lord Colin in this community, where neither he nor his wife had ever been heard of except in connection with their divorce suits. If any *Tribune* reader should "tax his imagination" on that subject, he would indeed "tax it in vain," but not in the sense that the correspondent implies.

The London *Economist* dissents from Secretary Manning's argument on the silver question in so far as the latter maintains that the suspension of silver coinage by the United States would impel England toward bimetallism, by throwing larger quantities of silver on the market and lowering the price and disorganizing the exchanges with India. On the contrary, says the *Economist*, "it would have the very opposite effect." England does not want a currency that is on the down grade. The more you prove to her that silver is on the decline, the less of it she will care to have in her pocket. The *Economist* thinks that the silver coinage in the United States cannot be of long duration because it is "so egregiously foolish." The people will wake up one of these days and wonder why they have been taxing themselves $25,000,000 per year, to no end except the profit of the owners of silver mines, and then they will have an account to settle with the Blands and the Becks, who have led them into the quagmire. In Germany the bimetallists are accusing Prince Bismarck of duplicity in effecting the recent sale of silver to Egypt. The *Kreuz-Zeitung*, the organ of the silverites, says: "We are unprejudiced enough to see in this step a great victory of the gold-currency party." Then, losing its temper a bit, it adds: "We must confess with sincere regret that the mighty German Empire has not shown itself strong enough to put an end to this Witches' Sabbath of a gold-currency swindle." The *Kreuz-Zeitung* also falls into the error ascribed by the *Economist* to Secretary Manning of supposing that the renewal of sales of silver by Germany will prove too much for England, and will compel her to take the lead in the "rehabilitation" of that deserving metal. We agree with the *Economist* that if England feels any pressure at all by reason of the decline of silver, it will be felt quite on the opposite side, and that the sales made by Germany will work very much like the efforts of the wind, in Æsop's fable, to make the traveller take off his cloak.

The great Powers are apparently all getting ready for a war in the spring, but each is nevertheless vigorously protesting that it desires peace above all things. The two principal sources of danger are Russia and France. Russia has suffered a rebuff in Bulgaria, which becomes more mortifying every day, and which both the Government and the people find it difficult to stomach, and has a secret consciousness that the decision of the long-pending question, Who is to have Constantinople? is close at hand. France probably shrinks from war, in spite of all the newspaper talk of revenge, but she has been overtaken by a great calamity in the advent of Gen. Boulanger. That is to say, after the experiences of 1870, the French were profoundly impressed with the danger of taking the field without a War Minister or General of capacity. As long as no such person appeared, they were therefore pretty certain to remain in a pacific state of mind. Unhappily, in one way or another, Gen. Boulanger has taken hold of the popular imagination, as a man competent to put the French armies in the field and make them fight, and he has now become apparently the permanent Minister of War, and is as much a favorite with the army as with the people. When the French have a man who they think has the makings of a military hero in him, nobody can tell what will happen. The non-appearance of such a man during the last fifteen years has been a most fortunate circumstance, and there appeared for a moment a chance that Gen. Boulanger might be ruined by the discovery that he had been telling lies about his relations with the Duc d'Aumale. The failure of this revelation to hurt him was very ominous, and the chances seem now to be that the French will sooner or later try their luck with him in the field. He has done a good deal for the organization and equipment of the French army, but of his capacity to wield masses of men nothing whatever is known, and he may go down under the German hammer just as rapidly as Bazaine or MacMahon.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, December 22, to TUESDAY, December 28, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

GEN. JOHN ALEXANDER LOGAN died in Washington at 2:58 o'clock on Sunday afternoon of rheumatism, followed by congestion of the brain. He was born near Murphysborough, Illinois, on February 9, 1826. He was the eldest of the eleven children of Dr. John Logan, who came from Ireland and married Elizabeth Jenkins, a native of Tennessee. His early education was obtained at home, and at a local academy. In his twentieth year he enlisted in an Illinois regiment of volunteers for the Mexican war, and was soon made a second lieutenant. At the close of the war he returned to his home with a good record of service, and studied law. He was soon chosen Prosecuting Attorney for the Third Judicial District of his State, and in 1852 he was elected to the Illinois Legislature. He was twice reëlected to that body as a Democrat, and in the Presidential election of 1856 was a Buchanan elector. In 1858 he was elected to Congress, and in 1860, when he supported Douglas for the Presidency, he was reëlected. On the outbreak of the rebellion he resigned his seat in Congress, and served as a private with a Michigan regiment at the first battle of Bull Run. Returning to Illinois, he raised a regiment of infantry, was made its colonel, and took the field in McClernand's brigade on September 13, 1861. In the battle of Belmont he led a bayonet charge, and his horse was shot under him. At Forts Henry and Donelson he led his regiment to the assault. In March, 1862, he was made a brigadier-general of volunteers. He was actively engaged in Grant's Mississippi campaign, distinguishing himself by his gallantry, and in November, 1862, he was promoted to the rank of major-general, and commanded the centre of McPherson's line at Vicksburg. Gen. Logan was made Military Governor of Vicksburg on its surrender, and was presented with a gold medal of honor on behalf of the Seventeenth Corps. In October, 1863, he was appointed to the command of the Fifteenth Army Corps, and in 1864 he led the advance of the Army of the Tennessee while Sherman was marching to the sea. In the battles of Resaca and Kenesaw Mountain he rendered valuable service, and at the bloody engagement of Peach Tree Creek he succeeded to the command of the Union forces on the death of McPherson. After the fall of Atlanta he returned to the North and made campaign speeches for the reëlection of President Lincoln. At the end of the war he declined the Mexican mission, which was tendered to him by President Johnson, and in 1866 he was elected Congressman-at-Large from Illinois, as a Republican, by a majority of 60,000 In the House of Representatives he served as Chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs and was one of the managers of the impeachment of President Johnson. In 1868 and 1870 he was reëlected to the House, which he left March, 1871, having been chosen Senator from Illinois. He was reëlected to the Senate in 1879, and again last year. In 1884 Gen. Logan was a prominent candidate for the Republican nomination for the Presidency, and was finally nominated for Vice President on the Blaine ticket. He was one of the founders of the Grand Army of the Republic, and its first Commander-in-Chief. He married in 1855 Miss Mary Cunningham of Shawneetown, Ill., whose counsel, tact, and encouragement are believed to have had considerable influence in the promotion of his political successes.

The death of Gen. Logan called forth expressions of deep regret throughout the country from all parties. In Washington the sensation created was only less than that caused by President Garfield's assassination. Bills will be introduced in both houses of Congress immediately after the holiday recess, awarding to Mrs. Logan the pension she would have received had her husband died of wounds in the service instead of from a disease the foundation of which, it is asserted, was laid by the exposures of his army life. A fund for the benefit of Mrs. Logan was started on Tuesday by the editor of the Washington *National Tribune*, and $10,000 were raised in five hours. Funeral services will be held in the Senate Chamber at Washington on December 31, and the body will be temporarily placed in a receiving vault. Its final resting-place will probably be Chicago.

Senator Edmunds's bill to prohibit the importation of opium into China by American citizens, and into the United States by Chinese subjects, is another tardy attempt to comply with a plain provision of the Chinese Treaty of 1880. A similar bill passed the Senate in 1884, but failed of action by the House.

The Supreme Court of North Carolina has decided that the Vance Railroad Law, which forbids discrimination in freight rates, is unconstitutional wherever the freight was marked and entered for shipment beyond the limits of the State, or from a point outside to a point within the State, because it undertakes to regulate commerce between the States.

The Brooklyn Civil-Service Commission submitted to Mayor Whitney on Thursday a report of their work for the last year. The total number of examinations of candidates for positions under the city government, which by law are required to be filled in conformity with the civil-service regulations, was 69, while during 1885 but 15 were held. The candidates numbered 1,241, as against 1,177 for the preceding year. The number reaching the standard required for eligibility was 581, whereas only 445 are credited to 1885. From the eligible lists 258 appointments were made, 49 of which were taken from among those examined before January last.

Judge Peckham of the Supreme Court has decided that the Broadway repeal legislation of last winter is constitutional, and that the mortgages are a lien on the property. The case is that of the People vs. O'Brien, Receiver of the Broadway Railroad. Explaining this decision, Attorney-General O'Brien says that Judge Peckham's decision holds that the Broadway Charter Repeal Act is valid; that the act turning the franchise over to the city is not valid, and that the feature of the act winding up the affairs of the corporation, which provides specifically how alleged creditors may present their claims, is invalid. This last feature is regarded as too narrow in its limitations. The Broadway Surface creditors, it is held, should be allowed the same latitude that other creditors have in prosecuting their claims. The Attorney-General says that the case will be appealed by the concurrence probably of all the parties, and that the Court of Appeals will have to make a final disposition of it.

About 2,000 horse-car drivers and conductors struck in Brooklyn on Thursday because their complaints about over hours, etc., were not heeded. Attempts were made to run cars with new men, and serious disorders occurred with some bloodshed. Eleven horse-car lines were tied up. The demands of the men were practically yielded later in the day, and cars began running as usual at 8 P. M.

The conference between President Lewis of the Brooklyn City Railroad Company and thirteen employees, representing the eleven lines of the company, in reference to the list of grievances presented by the Executive Committee of the Empire Protective Association, resulted on Monday afternoon in an agreement by Mr. Lewis to recognize the latter organization and its Executive Board, and refer to arbitration any future question on which an agreement cannot be reached.

Thomas ("Fatty") Walsh has been appointed Warden of the city prison by the Commissioners of Charities and Correction in this city. Mayor Grace, Edward Cooper, E. E. Anderson, Henry K. Beekman, and Maurice J. Power recommended his appointment. He is a notoriously unfit man for the place.

Mayor Grace has sent a copy of a letter to James C. Carter, Wheeler H. Peckham, Elihu Root, Francis L. Stetson, E. L. Godkin, E. Ellery Anderson, Simon Sterne, Walter Howe, William M. Ivins, E. Henry Lacombe, Thomas Allison, F. W. Whitridge, and Francis M. Scott, in the course of which he says: "As you are well aware, the passage of the special laws affecting this city have been productive of great evil in the past, and it is probable that similar evil in the future can only be effectually prevented by express constitutional amendment. I therefore suggest to you, with any other citizens who may desire to associate with you, that you organize yourselves into a voluntary committee to take into consideration the whole subject of the proper relation of the State to the cities, and with a view, if possible, of agreeing upon and urging the adoption of a constitutional amendment, independent of all partisan considerations whatever, which will serve to protect the city from a recurrence and perpetuation of the evils which have resulted in the past from special legislation; and further to prepare, if possible, a form of a general character, which, with such variations as the differences in population will necessitate, might be enacted by the Legislature in conformity with constitutional provision for the government of the several cities of this State, and which may adequately protect the interests of all cities alike."

Gov. Hill's decision in the case of Mrs. Druse, sentenced to be hanged for murder, is that she be respited for two months, and that unless the Legislature changes the law she must be hanged on February 28.

The hearing of the charges against the Andover professors began in Boston on Tuesday. The counsel for complainants were Judge Hoar, Judge French, and A. W. Wellman; for the professors there were Charles T. Russell, formerly on the Board of Visitors; Prof. Baldwin of Yale, ex-Gov. Gaston, and Prof. T. W. Dwight of New York. The Board of Visitors decided to take up Prof. Smyth's case first, and Judge French put in as further evidence an *Andover Review* editorial and Prof Smyth's address at the meeting of the American Board at Des Moines. It was agreed by complainants to accept the suggestion of the professors and put in the whole book, 'Progressive Orthodoxy,' so as to get its entire scope. Then Prof Dwight made the opening speech for Prof. Smyth. He attacked the complainants for their "duplicity and underhanded" way of appearing at first as a committee of alumni, when there was no committee except of the whole; then he argued that there were no real plaintiffs in the case because the complainants had no personal interest in the Seminary. Further, there is no heterodoxy there, for heterodoxy has never been defined in the eighty years of the Seminary's existence, and there is no departure from common beliefs, but only from the special creed. A court decision has been given that the creed must be interpreted in a liberal spirit, and the Visitors are bound by it. Prof. Dwight argued that professors were allowed much latitude by the creed in saying that they should teach "according to the best light which God may give them."

Prof. Charles Short, for many years Professor of Latin in Columbia College, died on Friday at his home in this city. He was born in Haverhill, Mass., in 1821, and was graduated from Harvard College in 1846. Throughout his life he was engaged in teaching, being at one time President of Kenyon College, Ohio. He edited a number of Greek and Latin text-books, and was a member of the American Committee in the revision of the New Testament.

Ashbel H. Barney died in this city on Monday at the age of seventy. He was prominent in many important business enterprises,

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FOREIGN.

It was unexpectedly announced on Thursday morning in London that Lord Randolph Churchill, Chancellor of the Exchequer, had resigned his seat in the British Cabinet, alleging that Mr. Smith and Lord George Hamilton prepared exorbitant estimates for the Army and Navy Departments. Lord Salisbury supported them. Lord Randolph further considered that the legislative measures for Great Britain proposed for the next session of Parliament were inadequate. The London *Times* approved Lord Salisbury's decision to support the defences of the country. Lord Randolph's resignation, said the *Times*, deprives the Government of its ablest member, and completely changes the political situation. "Lord Salisbury," it continued, "will do well to renew overtures to Lord Hartington for a coalition Government. A reconstructed Conservative Cabinet without new blood cannot last long, and will lead to the return of Mr. Gladstone to office."

A well-informed correspondent says: "Lord Hartington has been summoned from Italy by telegraph. I am assured by the next to the highest military authority, that the army and navy estimates afford no justification whatever for Lord Randolph's resignation, not being at all in excess of the ordinary demands. They are merely a pretext which he as Chancellor of the Exchequer has adopted to cover his retreat on domestic and Irish questions, in face of the impossibility of presenting the economical budget which he had promised. To describe the excitement in political, and especially Tory circles, would be impossible. The Queen herself is known to be extremely indignant, Churchill not having taken the usual course of informing her of his intention."

Mr. Chamberlain made a significant speech at a private meeting of the Birmingham Liberal Conference on Thursday evening. He said that the political situation was an extraordinary and critical one. It had totally changed within twenty-four hours. He continued as follows: "Although I have often differed with Lord Randolph Churchill, I have never failed to do justice to his great ability and quick appreciation of public sentiment. Though reared in old Toryism, he has repeatedly risen superior to it, and his position in the present Government was a guarantee to me that they would not pursue a reactionary policy. Churchill's recent speeches displayed liberal principles upon most important questions. Now, gentlemen, in view of this startling change, I ask myself, What are the Gladstonians going to do? It seems to me they have a great, and perhaps a final opportunity. We Liberals agree upon ninety-nine points and disagree upon only one point. Even upon Irish matters, when I look into the thing, I am more surprised at the number of points whereon we are agreed than at the remainder, upon which for the present we must be content to differ. My opposition to Mr. Gladstone's bill has been grossly misrepresented. I never said that I was opposed to the great land scheme. I opposed the Gladstone bill mainly upon two grounds: first, I believed it would involve a loss which the British taxpayer ought not to bear; second, I was not prepared to do anything preluding an arrangement to make Ireland practically independent. It is one thing to use all the resources of the State to benefit your fellow-citizens; it is a different thing altogether to undertake a risk for those about to drift from you. But I never doubted that it was possible to devise a plan for the settlement of the land question. I am convinced that any of the three Liberal leaders can soon arrange a scheme which, without throwing an unfair risk on the British taxpayer, will in a short time make the Irish tenant the owner of the land he cultivates. We could go even further in the direction of unity. Even on the question of local government the difference recedes. We have all agreed on a scheme applicable to England and Scotland, and we are prepared to apply it, with the necessary change of details, to Ireland. Are we to remain disjointed, fighting and in internecine strife for the benefit of our opponents, or are we to make this honest attempt? If we do not agree on every point, at least we can agree to carry these important reforms on which there is no difference of opinion between us, and leave it to time and a frank discussion of the subject to say whether, when we have accomplished these reforms, we may not go a step further in the direction of the views of those who are now, unfortunately, our opponents."

In an authorized interview on Thursday evening Mr. Parnell said that the Government, now that Lord Randolph Churchill had resigned, would have something else to think of than coercing Ireland; it would have to struggle for existence. Regarding the legality of the campaign, Mr. Parnell said he was unwilling to take the law from either Justice O'Brien or Justice Johnston, both of whom were strong political partisans, who had received their offices in reward for political services, and who were notoriously lawyers of mediocre ability. There was confusion in the judgment itself as well as in the proclamation. "In any case," continued Mr. Parnell, "if it should be finally and clearly decided by a high legal opinion of recognized authority that the campaign is illegal, you must remember it will be only technically illegal, and only so because the same right of combination which the Legislature, after much agitation, legalized for British workmen under the name of trades-unionism, has not yet been extended to Irish tenant farmers."

Though private gossip in London interprets the political situation to be unchanged, it is known that the bulk of the Conservatives are opposed to Lord Hartington as the successor of Lord Randolph Churchill, and wish to maintain a purely Conservative Cabinet, holding that the vacancy in the Ministry should be filled by one of their own number. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's recent speech at Birmingham has greatly impressed the Home-Rulers with the prospect of a reunion of the Liberal party.

At the meeting of the British Cabinet on Tuesday, Lord Salisbury announced that Lord Hartington refused to take office in the Cabinet and strongly favored a Tory successor to Lord Randolph Churchill. Lord Salisbury informed the Cabinet that he would not attempt to conciliate Churchill, and that if Lord Hartington finally refused to accept office or to guarantee the Government adequate support from the Unionists, he proposed to dissolve Parliament and appeal to the country on the former Unionist platform, adding planks in favor of the adoption of new procedure rules, the precedence of an English local-government measure over an Irish measure, a vigorous foreign policy, and moderate estimates. Churchill's reasons for resigning, as stated at the Cabinet Council, included objections to allowing a sum for increasing the defences of the ports and coaling stations in the budget. Mr. Morley has made overtures to Mr. Chamberlain to concert a platform on which to unite the Liberals.

It is officially announced that the meeting of Parliament has been postponed until February.

An interchange of views between Mr. Gladstone and his colleagues of the last Liberal Cabinet on the attitude to be adopted by the Liberal party at the opening of Parliament has resulted in an agreement to support the Government in all legal efforts to suppress the anti-rent campaign, but to urge the immediate enforcement of some form of Mr. Parnell's bill for the suspension of evictions. The anti-rent leaders have been warned that the coöperation of Mr. Gladstone will not continue unless they submit to Mr. Parnell.

Mr. Gladstone has written for the January number of the *Nineteenth Century* an article entitled "Locksley Hall and the Jubilee." The article is a criticism of the poem by the light of events of the past fifty years.

The British Government, it is reported, has resolved to prosecute Mr. John Dillon and Mr. Healy for their declarations at the recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the National League, that they would continue to carry out the plan of campaign in defiance of the Government.

The anti-rent agitation in Ulster is spreading daily, and many tenants are joining the movement for lower rents.

The *Journal de St. Pétersbourg*, commenting on the recent inspired article in the London *Post* warning Turkey against coquetting any further with Russia, says: "The inspirers of the *Post* chose a moment to utter their threats of war when all the European cabinets were conscientiously seeking to reconcile the divergent interests which the Bulgarian crisis had created, and when Turkey and Russia had agreed upon a solution reconciling their interests in conformity with the Berlin treaty. We reserve judgment on the question whether the general tendency towards conciliation has upset certain calculations. If the article in the *Post* had some other and ulterior object, the Powers who reprove a firebrand policy ought to affirm their resolution to preserve the peace, and should act firmly against any attempt to intimidate Turkey. We hope the Powers will not fail to do so. The Sultan should be advised that so long as he seeks conciliation and peace, he will find powerful sympathies and energetic support.'

It is reported that Count Tolstoi will succeed M. de Giers as Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs.

It is semi-officially stated that the report that Germany and Russia have reached an agreement concerning Bulgaria is untrue.

German students in Switzerland have been ordered to rejoin their regiments immediately. Many officers on furlough have also been ordered to return to Germany.

Prince Nicholas of Montenegro has called out 35,000 troops. They will be armed with repeating rifles.

It is reported in Constantinople that England threatens a permanent occupation of Egypt unless Turkey breaks with Russia.

The Paris *Journal des Débats* renews its attack on England, which it accuses of being the only Power whose conduct has aggravated the trouble which has culminated in the present crisis in southeastern Europe, and declares that she has sought to embroil Austria and Russia in a dispute.

The Comte de Paris and the Duc d'Aumale will soon visit the Pope.

The Paris newspapers say that M. de Lesseps in the course of a recent speech stated that 137,500,000 francs ($27,500,000) were still needed to complete the Panama Canal.

The Socialists of Brussels on Saturday opened a coöperative provision and recreation house, and many members of the party gathered to celebrate the event. The Marseillaise was sung and violent speeches were made, but there was no disorder.

Henry M. Stanley is still in London. He will start December 30 for Zanzibar It is asserted that he has declined an offer of $40,000 to return to America and complete his lecturing tour.

A Spanish red-book has been issued giving an account of the negotiations with the United States relative to Cuban commerce. It is stated in the book that the delay in concluding a convention is due to the fact that the United States Government wants exclusive privileges, to the prejudice of English and other interests. Señor Moret, Minister of Foreign Affairs, is opposed to granting exclusive privileges to the United States.

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A GREAT SCANDAL.

A COMPLAINT was lodged some months ago against Mr. Mathews, our Consul at Tangier (Morocco), by Mr. Perdicaris, an American resident in that place, for having wrongfully imprisoned and fined him. The affair hung for a good while in the State Department, but has ended in official disapproval of Mathews's conduct, and an order to him to return the money taken by way of fine. But it ought not to end here, because it has brought to light a state of things which reflects great discredit on the American name.

In Morocco, as in other Mohammedan countries, in which the ministers and consuls of the Christian Power enjoy civil and criminal jurisdiction over the citizens of their own State, the practice of selling or bestowing "protections" on persons of other nationalities or of no nationality, has long prevailed. It has been tolerated or winked at by the Christian Powers, owing to the deplorable condition of the Government in most Mussulman countries. It seemed a clear gain for humanity to give any foreigner in those countries who had no Government of his own strong enough to look after him, a title to the protection of a government which was strong enough. But of course this liberality has been greatly abused. Every consulate in those countries, and especially in Morocco, is surrounded by a parcel of adventurers of every clime and creed, who have in some manner acquired "protection," either through favor or for cash, and use it as a means of preying on the natives. A considerable body of these quasi-Americans surrounds Mr. Mathews at Tangier.

But now comes the worst of the matter. The diplomatic agents of foreign Powers in Morocco, as in other Mussulman countries, have, as we have said, civil and criminal jurisdiction over their fellow-citizens sojourning within their sphere of duty. In addition to this they have, through the courtesy of the native Government, the power of enforcing the claims of their protégés against the natives through the native police—that is, when one of Consul Mathews's protégés says that a man owes him money, the Consul can examine the claim, award judgment against the defendant, and get the Moorish authorities to imprison him till he pays the amount. Now in Morocco there is but one prison for debtors and criminals. It is what European prisons were in the Middle Ages, a filthy dungeon, without light, ventilation, or furniture, in which the prisoners pig together, in chains, on scanty and irregularly served fare, and are punished by the lash. It is, in fact, an imprisonment which only the very vigorous survive long, and from which nobody issues without broken health. Mr. Perdicaris found that Consul Mathews was in the habit of calling on the Moorish authorities to enforce claims against Moorish subjects, by this sort of imprisonment. He protested, and a quarrel arose, ending in the attack on Mr. Perdicaris himself which the State Department has censured.

Now, there are, of course, two sides to all quarrels of this sort, and it may be said that until Consul Mathews is heard from he ought not to be condemned. But he has been heard from. His correspondence with Mr. Perdicaris has been printed. There is no question as to the gross abuse of these "protections." Sir John Drummond Hay, the British Minister in Morocco, has taken the lead in trying to have them, if not suppressed, regulated. There is no question as to the manner in which the claims of the protégés against Moorish subjects are enforced, or as to the fraudulent or extortionate character of a large number of these claims. There is no question, too, as to the condition of Moorish prisons. Here is a description of those of Tangier, contained in a report made to the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society by Mr. Crawford, late Acting H. B. M. Consul in Cuba, and Mr. Allen, the Secretary of the Society, in the present year, as the result of actual inspection:

> "These two gloomy buildings stand side by side on the top of the hill on which the town is built. They are most dreary dungeons. There is a door, but it is fast locked, and open only to let in a prisoner or a jailer, or to let one out. In this door is a diamond-shaped hole through which you can peep in, or a prisoner can peep out. A good photograph of these gloomy prison doors, with the wan, yellow, sad, pinched face of a poor Moor set in the hole, like a picture in a frame, would be valuable. Even through this hole he cannot look out into the world or see the sky, for it is only a dreary stone passage in which the inexorable, unpitying old jailers sit, covered up in their dirty jellabeers. You look through and you see a dismal, damp, arched chamber, into which some light and air come through iron gratings high up in the wall. The prisoners may be seen scattered about—some weaving baskets, some walking, but most crouching in corners. Many are very heavily ironed, a bar of iron being fastened on to each ankle by rings, thus keeping the feet wide apart. These victims cannot walk—they only waddle. Others there are with massive iron collars, but as they are chained to the wall they are not visible through the one peep-hole. Day and night, night and day, week after week, month after month, and often year after year, the poor creatures drag on the hard monotony of this prison existence—life it can scarcely be called. No change of clothes—no bed, nor matting on which to lie, and hardly any water for washing. A few lean and miserable cats were walking about the prison floor, probably looking for mice. Unlike the human inmates, they can come out when they please through the peep-hole; but they seem used to it, for one pussy was seen to jump up and enter the prison of her own accord.
>
> "There are at the present moment 110 men in these two Tangier prisons who have had no trial—many are only there on suspicion—some are for debt, and very many are merely undergoing what is called the 'squeezing' process. They have some money, or it is thought they have, and somebody thinks he would like to get it, so a charge is trumped up and he is clapped into jail. If likely to prove obstinate, he is ironed. Thieves, murderers, and real criminals of all sorts are there, but it is share and share alike. The only difference is in the matter of irons. In this country few officials, except the Custom-house officers, are paid a farthing. Even the army is not paid. They all live by 'squeezing' their neighbors. Hence arise many of these villanies. It should be borne in mind that the prison of Tangier is almost within cannon shot of Europe, and it only stands five minutes' walk from the large and well-appointed 'Continental Hotel,' in the midst of every comfort, and where tourists come and stay week after week, unmindful for the most part that close to them, as they sit enjoying their excellent *table d'hôte*, more than a hundred fellow-creatures are starving, and dragging their fetters over the damp floor of an oubliette fit only for the worst times of the Middle Ages!"

To these frightful abodes an American consul commits, or causes to be committed on his mere order, all persons against whom the band of nondescript foreigners to whom he has given the protection of the American flag choose to make claims. Here is what he himself says about it in answer to Mr. Perdicaris's first remonstrance:

> "While being quite willing to do justice to all alike, while deeply regretting the cruelties to which natives are subjected by local authorities, while deploring the maladministration of justice practised by native functionaries, I cannot lose sight of the fact that my official duty demands that the interests of American citizens, their agents and protégés should be watched over and have justice done them."

That is, while using these cruelties and this maladministration in the prosecution of claims, he is willing to "deplore" them, as the best he can do.

Further on he adds:

> "I quite agree with you that the system of imprisonment in this country is most atrocious in its horrors, but the native Government must alone bear the blame of it; and I should be most happy if my colleagues, under the direction of the doyen of the diplomatic corps, would make up their minds and call a meeting to act collectively in an effort to induce the Sultan's Government to introduce reforms in the penal system."

We thus see that, though in his own eyes a man of the reforming turn, it is none of his business if the prisons to which he commits debtors are "atrocious in their horror." Here is something better than all, however. He does not commit the debtors to these places—they actually go of their own accord.

> "As to the idea that a number of men have been put into the dungeons at the request of American protégés, nothing is more preposterous; it is the debtors themselves who prefer going there, sooner than pay their debts, as we have daily examples."

We need only add here that Mr. Mathews's "protégés" are about 150 in number, and consist chiefly of Jews of foreign birth and Moors. There are few if any American citizens among them. We have no trade with Morocco. The United States owes these men no protection whatever, much less assistance in collecting their debts. But even if they were every man of them native-born American citizens, and old soldiers to boot, it would be a crying shame and disgrace to use the flag to get their debtors, of any race or nationality, tortured into payment by confinement in Moorish dungeons.

We trust Mr. Bayard is not going to rest satisfied with making Mr. Mathews offer some atonement for the outrage he committed on one American citizen, who was rich enough and able enough to come home and complain and make himself heard. The Secretary owes it to the conscience and good fame of the country to shut up peremptorily the Mathews collecting agency. He ought to tell him once for all that the "protégés" must wait for their money until that "reform in the penal system" of Morocco takes place which Mr. Mathews says he should "be most happy" to see his colleagues undertake. Even if we had any commercial relations with Morocco, even if there were an American colony there, even if every other country in the world took the Mathews view of the sanctity of "claims," we ought not to be found mixed up in such barbarous transactions, and our "protégés" should be sent to get their rights through some Power professing less respect for humanity.

JEFFERSONIAN SIMPLICITY IN BUENOS AYRES.

IT was scarcely to have been expected that a plain Indiana Democrat should be able to rival

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and even surpass the high-flown style and stately courtesy of a Spaniard, but our Minister to the Argentine Republic, Mr. Bayless W. Hanna, appears to have beaten the Hispano-Americans on their own ground. Proof of this is found in a letter addressed by Mr. Hanna to ex-President Roca, and given to the Buenos Ayres press. Gen. Roca, it seems, had invited the Diplomatic Corps to a farewell reception, at which the American representative could not be present, for reasons set forth below. But he more than made good his absence by the note of explanation which he sent to the ex-President, and which, it is not too much to say, left the Argentinos completely stunned. We give a few extracts:

"An untoward accident prevented me yesterday from joining the Diplomatic Corps in their farewell call. It was a source of much annoyance and disappointment to me. . . . You have been exceedingly considerate in our official relations, which fact, coupled with your undisguised admiration of the civilization and government of my country, has invested your name with a charm time cannot obliterate. I have watched the progress of your administration with more than a passing interest. How well you have repaid the public confidence at your disposal, and, by so doing, placed another laurel leaf on the anointed head of our political divinity! . . . The dignity, power, and humanity of the Argentine Government have been suddenly advanced beyond their years. . . . You put on the robes of office on a field of battle, and you put them off in the applauding presence of the beauty and chivalry of a united, prosperous, brave nation, exulting in its deliverance, and impatient to render the homage justly due, that it has been so happily achieved. . . . The United States and the Argentine Republic are the twin daughters of a common destiny—both born of what now seems in the light of history to have been a righteous revolution—both consecrated with the baptism of fire. More than a hundred years ago the sneering dynasties of the Old World said the American idea was meteoric; but it has proved to be a heavenly body, as fixed, and we believe as enduring, as the divine law of its attraction. . . . Your place here in your country's development corresponds to that of Mr. Jefferson in mine. He and you have both adhered to the inviolable prerogatives of the States, bound up securely in the superior authority and domination of a Federal Constitution. It is a grand thought, and in your passing years, I trust, like our illustrious statesman of Montecello [*sic*], you will live to see the golden fruit of the selected tree you have so wisely planted. I am very happy that I have thus had the opportunity to write what the disparity of our language has hitherto prevented me from saying in person, an occasion I now value all the more, because of the relaxed restraints of official propriety."

The comments of *La Nacion* of Buenos Ayres on this production display a spirit of petty jealousy and spite which we will not undertake to characterize. It even pretends not to know what Mr. Hanna meant by "the anointed head of our political divinity." But we can best show its malice by translating a few of its remarks on the literary ability and the political knowledge of the American Ambassador:

"Were it not that the extreme exaggeration of a eulogy detracts somewhat from its value, no one could fail to be pleased with the good will shown in the judgments of the Minister of the United States, as they have been given in the press. A few days ago, when the city of La Plata was being discussed, that distinguished diplomat seized his pen and wrote a note in which he declared it the 'miracle of the century. Here are some of his enthusiastic words: 'La Plata, the enchanting city of the pampas, is the miracle of the century. I have already advised the Department of State of the United States of its great importance as the capital of this flourishing province, and of its remarkable spirit of enterprise.' However progressive La Plata may be supposed to be, it seems a little hasty to say that, during the past eighty-six years, the world has seen no event equal to the founding of this city. However, this praise of a city harms no one. But the same cannot be said of other eulogies, clothed in the same epic language, and addressed to persons, with evident depreciation of things and persons far more important. Thus, for example: the American Minister, who was unable to be present with the Diplomatic Corps to bid farewell to the ex-President, availed himself of the opportunity to write a note to Gen. Roca, in which he declared that the General holds the same place in our history as that which the illustrious Thomas Jefferson fills in the history of the United States. If this were true, it would be unfortunate for the latter; but, happily, the reasons which the Minister gives for his opinion seem as if advanced precisely to discredit it. As there is not a single inhabitant of the Argentine Republic who does not know that the only mission of Gen. Roca has been to put his will in the place of the voice of the nation, thus suppressing the national Constitution, and as to accomplish this the first requisite was that he should control the provincial governments, that is, destroy 'the inviolable prerogatives of the States,' it is easy to see the beautiful analogy which exists between the Presidency of Gen. Roca and that of Jefferson."

We are sure that we do no wrong to Mr. Hanna, but, on the contrary, are giving him an increased popularity with his Indiana constituents, when we explain the "untoward accident" which gave him so much "annoyance and disappointment." Gen. Roca's invitation stated that his guests would be expected to present themselves *en fraque*. Mr. Hanna, owing to the "disparity of language" to which he refers, took this to mean "in a frock coat," and proceeded to array himself in a gorgeous blue garment of that variety. We can hardly regret the occurrence, as his inability to obtain admission in such a costume was the occasion of the revelation to the world of his unsuspected literary powers. It seems clear to us that Mr. Hanna made the mistake of his life in declining the Persian mission. Nature evidently meant him for a life in the midst of the elaborate ceremonial and lofty politeness of an Oriental court.

ECONOMIC ASPECTS OF COÖPERATION.

A CONSIDERABLE body of writers in this country, possessing greater or less pretensions to an acquaintance with political economy, have for some years been engaged in attempts to reconstruct that science. Their purpose is, to use their own language, to effect a "reunion of ethics with political economy." They maintain that the great English economists who formed what has come to be known as the orthodox school, taught doctrines that were not only dismal, but also heathenish. Two cardinal principles seem to have had an especially exasperating influence upon this class of "thinkers"; one, the fundamental principle upon which the whole fabric of the science rests, namely, that men in their industrial operations are governed in the main by considerations of self-interest; the other, a principle less distinctly formulated but not less fundamental, that natural selection operates upon men as well as upon inferior animals. To discredit these doctrines seems to be the aim, more or less clearly understood, of much of the so-called economic writing of the time. It is hardly necessary to say that there is a difference between an economist and a professor of economics, and that these writers have generally confounded what is, with what, in their view, ought to be. Whether they have effected a reunion of ethics with political economy or not, they have at least succeeded in injecting a large amount of emotion into the discussion of scientific problems, with results that are not salutary for either the minds or the morals of the public.

It is true that this school of writers has encountered a serious difficulty, in that the older political economy corresponds very closely with the actual facts of our industrial system. They have courageously met this obstacle, however, by asserting that it was so much the worse for the facts; that the industrial system ought to be so modified as to conform to a Christian system of economics. And with this end in view they—or the saner and honester portion of them—have busied themselves with the exploitation of various schemes for the renovation of society. Coöperation especially has found favor in their eyes, and altogether the most useful part of their labors, it may well be thought, has consisted in directing the attention of the public at large, and working people in particular, to this form of enterprise.

A recent publication of the American Economic Association describes the remarkable success of the coopers of Minneapolis in setting their business upon a co-operative basis. The emotional economists can hardly do otherwise than exult in this transformation; but what is, after all, the most instructive thing about it is the striking illustration it presents of the play of the very principles which have aroused so much hostility. In fact, coöperation tends not to revolutionize the present industrial system, but to develop it upon the old lines. The truth of the detested doctrines is proved by the very means which have been employed to discredit them. Coöperation being called upon to curse the older economists, like the prophet Balaam, turns around and blesses them altogether. Its success as a form of productive industry is due in part to the clearness and intensity with which it appeals to the self-interest of the workmen, and in part to the free play it gives to the principle of natural selection. The workmen are made to see that their prosperity depends upon their doing faithful work, and it is the hope of attaining this prosperity that stimulates them. The truth of this is so obvious upon *à priori* grounds that it hardly needs verification, but the account to which we have referred affords confirmation in ample measure.

As to the principle of natural selection, its application in these coöperative shops seems to be complete. Not only does the system of piece-work prevail, but incapable, lazy, drunken, and dishonest workmen are either not admitted or are very soon extruded. Every man is an inspector in his own interest, and supervision is much more effective than is possible under ordinary circumstances. The inferior men are sometimes employed as laborers in the coöperative shops, but they are generally driven to the "boss" shops, where their wages are very low and their employment very precarious. The tendency to classify and reward men according to their abilities is, to say the least, much more pronounced than under the ordinary system of production, and what the Darwinians would call advantageous variations in individuals are much more likely to be laid hold of.

Of course it is unnecessary to say that the

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orthodox economists are just as much interested in the success of coöperation as other people. No economist of note can be named who would not have sympathized most heartily with these Minnesota coopers. But it would have been upon the ground that their enterprises were in conformity with laws that are natural and irresistible, and not in opposition to them. There is only one way to end the strife between capital and labor, and that is to make the laborers capitalists. This end can be promoted by coöperative schemes, not only because, as we have seen, these schemes appeal to an enlightened self-interest, but because they stimulate saving, the mother of capital. The law of the survival of the fittest, although its operation requires to be modified by human charity, is the law under which the human race must exist. The suffering arising from physical or even mental deficiency appeals properly to benevolence; but to attempt by social or political devices to do away with the punishment that falls upon moral weakness, is to engage in a mischievous struggle against a beneficent law of Providence. Until our philanthropists learn this distinction, they may as well abandon the effort to unite a sound political economy with a false and feeble ethics.

A POSSIBLE "ISSUE."

THE bulky volume in which Commissioner Frank A. Flower makes the second biennial report of the Wisconsin Bureau of Labor and Industrial Statistics, contains, among much other matter of great interest to all students of our social problems, a chapter which must command the thoughtful attention of politicians in search of an "issue." One of the questions to which Mr. Flower invited replies from employers of labor was as to the desirability of restricting immigration to this country, with a view to keeping out disturbers and undesirable characters, and in part ix. of the report he summarizes the results of this inquiry. It was discovered not only that there was an overwhelming sentiment in favor of measures which would hereafter bar out paupers, criminals, and Anarchists, but an unexpectedly strong feeling in favor of stopping immigration of all sorts, for a while at least.

The opinions of 484 persons engaged in all sorts of industries were secured, and only sixty-three opposed restriction, while seventy were for total prohibition, and all the rest would establish obstacles of some sort. Ninety-eight of the replies, which are fairly representative of the whole number, are printed. They are for the most part admirably clear and concise, and constitute five pages of uncommonly interesting reading. Only ten answer no to the question, and of these ten one qualifies his negative by adding that he does not think "honest labor" should be prohibited from this country, and another proposes a long term of residence before foreigners should be allowed to vote.

Among the nine-tenths who sent affirmative replies to the Commissioner's question there was naturally a wide range of opinion as to how far interference should go. Some came out unqualifiedly in favor of absolute prohibition for an indefinite period. "Pull in our latch-string totally until we Americanize what we have here," said one. "No more foreigners of any stamp; we have now a good start, and can populate our land fast enough," declared another. "We can produce enough loafers, as well as desirable people, ourselves," was the verdict of a third. Others recommended a trial of the prohibitive policy for a certain period, as three, five, seven, or ten years, "and then," as an advocate of the latter period says, "ten years longer if needed." Another class would have a rigid inspection of all applicants for admission, either at the ports where they arrive in this country or by our consuls in the countries which they leave, and would send back, or refuse consular certificates, to those who cannot meet the requirements, which range all the way from a voucher of "good moral character," or the ability to read, to a tax per capita of $500 or a property qualification of $300, $1,000, $2,000, or even $5,000. A number of persons suggest a refusal of suffrage to the foreigner until after a residence of five, ten, or even twenty one years

So general a consensus of opinion in favor of a new departure in the matter of immigration would be noteworthy in any commonwealth, but there are special reasons which give it a peculiar significance in the case of Wisconsin. Of all the States in the Union that one contains the largest proportion of foreign-born to the whole population, the census of 1880 showing that the foreign-born voters outnumbered the native by no less than 40,000. Moreover, Mr. Flower points out that of his hundreds of correspondents "a very large percentage of even those demanding total prohibition for longer or shorter periods are foreign-born, and some mention this circumstance as a reason why they know better than others the necessity of taking the question thoroughly in hand." It is worth while to quote the words of two or three such writers:

> A trunk-maker—Yes. I would require all immigrants to be able to read and write their own language. I am a foreigner, but had a good education when I arrived here at the age of fifteen, and worked my way up with no help but my education and kind Providence.
>
> A vinegar manufacturer—Yes. I think it would be well if immigration were prohibited entirely for a few years. I am foreign-born, but see that the thing is overdone.
>
> Rev. F. S. Stein of Kenosha—Indiscriminate labor immigration should be limited, if not prohibited. Not merely the number, but the character of immigrants should be taken into account. One-eighth of the population of the country and one-third of the insane are of foreign birth, making the number of insane of foreign birth three times as great as it should be. One-fourth of the population of New York State and two-thirds of the paupers are of foreign birth, making the proportion of paupers of foreign birth nearly three times as great as it should be. Truly, these are most suggestive figures, and call for active legislation, proving that Europe systematically exports her paupers and the scum of the country to our shores. Why should our legislators discriminate against a few helpful and industrious Chinese, while they make no effort to stay this polluting tide? I am myself of foreign birth, and I thank God, who brought me to this land, yet I am none the less able to discern the dangerous tendencies of the wholesale influx of foreign laborers.

The opinions given above, with the exception of the last, are those of employers. A similar canvass of the employees would have been extremely valuable, but is lacking. Despite the absence of such a showing, we find elsewhere in the report reason to suppose that opposition to immigration would find as much support among that class. Part x. of the report presents a "symposium" of the views and wishes of Wisconsin workingmen upon different phases of the labor problem. Four expressions are given upon the immigration question, and they agree in favoring some action. A Milwaukee tanner says that he and his shopmates do not want any more European labor at present, but could spare several thousands in Milwaukee and not miss them at all; "there should be laws passed to put a stop to or at least restrict immigration." A Marinette carpenter complains that "we poor native-born citizens are just pulled around same as dogs by foreign people; we do not stand any show, and it seems as though everything is coming to the very worst in the near future unless free immigration is stopped." A laborer of the same town recommends the stopping of immigration for four or five years, "so as to give us time to have everything settled quietly and without strikes or any other trouble," since there are too many men in the country now for the work to be done, working even on the ten-hour system. A lumber laborer of Peshtigo thinks that immigration ought to be stopped, for a while, at any rate, except the immigrant brings a certain amount of money or property with him, as "the supply of labor is now largely in excess of the demand."

It has long been evident that a large proportion of our native stock would gladly support measures of severe restriction upon immigration in future, believing that the national stomach has already received as much as it can digest. But little attempt to formulate any such rules has been made, because the managers who control party policies have supposed that a step of this sort would offend the "foreign vote." The investigation of the Wisconsin Commissioner of Labor Statistics shows an unexpected sentiment against further immigration among foreign-born citizens. It really looks as though the most popular thing a politician in that State could do would be to come out against further immigration except under severe restrictions. A test will soon be afforded. Wisconsin has for some years put a premium upon immigration by supporting a State Board to set the attractions of the commonwealth before Europeans, and more than one of Mr. Flower's correspondents calls for its abolition by the Legislature at the approaching session. If there should be a ready adoption of this suggestion, and thus a clear proof that public sentiment in one State is pronounced upon this question, we may look to see the politicians throughout the country who are now so eagerly seeking an "issue," decide to try an experiment with the immigration question.

ENGLISH AFFAIRS.

LONDON, December 16.

THE probability of the Government lasting through the coming session is anxiously canvassed among their followers and antagonists. Ministries seldom trip over obvious obstacles. They are not usually wounded in their most vulnerable point. It is not likely that the Irish question will be fatal to Lord Salisbury. Lord Hartington and he are, indeed, supposed to have decided that

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there shall be no Irish question this year. This, however, is a little in excess of their powers. They cannot prevent an Irish question. Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Parnell will see to that. But they may possibly hinder a Government or Parliamentary answer to the Irish question. In the event of events accommodating themselves to the Ministerial programme, the first business, after the debate on the address in reply to the throne, will be the procedure of the House of Commons. There is one instance, I believe, nearly a hundred years old, of a session being opened without a speech from the throne, but this unique precedent, if that can be called a precedent which nothing has followed, is likely to remain unique. The debate may last ten days or a fortnight. The omission of any promise of legislation for Ireland will probably be censured in an amendment which is more likely to be proposed by some member or leading English supporter of Mr. Gladstone's late Government than from the Irish benches. It has no chance of being carried. The union of the Unionists is, at least at this early stage of the business, strong enough to prevent that.

Then will come the consideration of procedure. It is possible that Mr. Gladstone may insist that the course which he himself took is the proper one to follow, and that a separate session should be held to deal with the proposed rule. The Home-Rulers would support him, but probably not all of his own party would go with him in this matter; and if the project of immediate legislation for Ireland is set aside on the debate on the address, perhaps he may not think it worth while to reopen the matter. The immediate danger to the Government lies, according to some very close and interested observers, in the character of their procedure proposals. If Lord Randolph Churchill carries his point of closure by a bare majority in the Cabinet, it is very doubtful whether he will carry it in the House of Commons. Mr. Gladstone, I believe, favors it, and might possibly vote with him. But a very large number of Conservatives agree with Mr. Chaplin in something more than deprecating it; the Home-Rulers will resist it tooth and nail on its own merits, and as a means of showing their power to upset governments. In the event of Ministers being defeated on this proposal, Lord Salisbury would, it is thought, resign, Lord Hartington would be sent for, and a moderate Liberal Government would be formed, resting for its support on the Conservative party, thus reversing the parts played by the two sections of the Unionist party in the present arrangement. Those who think this arrangement probable or desirable, hold that Conservative support of a moderate Liberal Ministry presents a stronger combination than moderate Liberal support of a Conservative administration. The example of Lord Palmerston's long and peaceful Government is cited in confirmation of this view, which has something to say for itself, and would have more if Lord Hartington were Lord Palmerston. But he is not; and further it must be remembered that Lord Palmerston's own followers were a majority of the House of Commons, while Lord Hartington's are, and are likely to remain, a small minority. Of course, if Lord Salisbury strongly desired to retain office, he would take care to avoid procedure rules such as a majority of the House may wish to accept, even at the cost of having to part with Lord Randolph Churchill. But Lord Salisbury's health is delicate, and he is understood always to have thought that a Ministry presided over by Lord Hartington would be more stable than one of which he was the head. An arrangement of this kind, however, would leave undetermined two unknown and rather unmanageable quantities in the political equation. Mr. Chamberlain could not very well be a member of a moderate Liberal Government depending on Conservative support; Lord Randolph Churchill would scarcely retain the leadership of a party which had revolted from him. These two adventurous persons, who have much in common, and a strong natural liking, might possibly come together, in which case any ministry would have lively times.

This forecast, which, of course, is subject to all sorts of provisos and conditions, is, I know, entertained by some members of Mr. Gladstone's last Government. I confess that I do not quite share their belief in its realization. Lord Hartington would, I believe, with difficulty be persuaded to take office as the leader of a Parliamentary minority, and therefore dependent on and obedient to a Conservative majority. Nor would that majority lend itself readily to the arrangement. The spoils will be to the strongest. Then there is the chapter of accidents which defies foresight. It is possible that Ministers may decide to ask for further powers for the maintenance of law and order in Ireland; in that case procedure rules and local-government bills will be adjourned into a Parliamentary *Ewigkeit*. The judges of the Irish Queen's Bench having pronounced Mr. Dillon's "plan of the campaign" to be a criminal conspiracy, Lord Salisbury may proclaim the National League, as Mr. Gladstone proclaimed the Land League. But then Mr. Gladstone had the most rigorous coercion act at his disposal which any Minister ever possessed, and could and did lock up, without intervention of judge or jury, anybody whom it was inconvenient to allow to be at large. Lord Salisbury has no such "resource of civilization" at his disposal; it would take a long time for him to get it, and without it the proclamation of the League would be a bull against the comet. In any case, the Local Government Bill for England, on which a committee of the Cabinet has deliberated, and of which the President and Secretary of the Local Government have sketched the outlines, is not very likely to become law next session. The indication of its provisions given by Mr. Ritchie and Mr. Walter Long does not augur well for it. The system of representing classes, whether by having *ex-officio* members of the County Boards, or by fancy franchises, or indirect elections, is one which public opinion is scarcely prepared even to consider. But Lord Salisbury may be riding for a fall on this measure if he cannot get one on the procedure business.

While politics are in the conditional mood, the world of London takes its pleasure in its routine fashion. There is one unfortunate breach in the routine. Miss Ellen Terry's strength, and possibly her patience, have given way under the repetition of *Margaret*, I am afraid to say how often—in algebraic formula, for the *n*th time. As no actor or actress can ever take a holiday without going to the play, as he or she must always be in a theatre, before the footlights if not behind them, Miss Terry has betaken herself to Paris in order to see "Hamlet" at the Théâtre-Français, to compare M. Mounet-Sully's personation of the *Prince of Denmark* with Mr. Irving's, and possibly Mlle. Reichemberg's rendering of *Ophelia* with her own. During this interval the part of *Margaret* is being acted with much grace and tenderness by Miss Winifred Emery, who is usually Miss Terry's "understudy," to use the slang of the stage, and who is as good a substitute as could be found for her, though in only one respect has she a superior qualification for the part, and that is a chronological one. It is the tragedy of the stage that on it, far more emphatically than in any other pursuit, while art is long, life is short, and that, when the artist is most consummate, large provinces of his kingdom slip from him. In France they manage these things better. A *Romeo* of fifty or a *Hamlet* of sixty would not be tolerated, would scarcely tolerate himself. It is curious, in comparing a French playbill of to-day with the list of the personages in an original edition of the drama which may be in question, to see how the youthful lover of the first production has become the noble father of the revival, and the tender *ingénue* has developed into the stately matron. The notion of the English stage that there must be always one leading man, or one leading lady, who must take the leading business, that *Lear* must be *Romeo*, and *Lady Constance*, *Rosalind*, shows how egotism and love of self-display tend to overpower not only artistic feeling, but even the sense of personal propriety. In Mrs Chippendale, when Mr. Irving comes over, the American play-goer will see a possible *Martha*; in Mrs. Sterling, comely old lady though she was, the English audience have until lately had a *Martha* whose art could not hide the outrages of nature, which has no human respect for age, but wantonly insults and deforms it.

The return of Mr. Toole to his theatre, or rather, as *Horatio* says, of a piece of him, for long illness has restored to him the gracility of his youth, has been cordially welcomed. Mr. Toole is the last representative of farce in England. It has its solitary home on King William Street. A good farce was a good thing, but apparently the English public have had too much of it, and in any other part of the world an English farce of the present day would be unintelligible. The beings that it represents exist nowhere, though they have a certain distant resemblance in accent, gesture, and dress, to some classes of Englishmen. But abroad, even in the United States, they must appear as unreal as a centaur, or a unicorn, or a mermaid. In Mr. Toole, farce has deprived the stage of a comedian. The habit of acting simply in parts written up to his own peculiarities has led him to exaggerate those peculiarities, until the announcement that Mr. Toole will appear in another dress would sufficiently indicate the only variety in his so-called characters. Nevertheless Mr. Toole has a strong hold upon the audiences. There is perhaps too much of a disposition in England to convert the theatre into a sort of Young Men's and Young Women's Mutual Improvement Society. At the Lyceum, the audience listen gravely as they might do to a more or less popular lecture on science, with experimental illustrations. They would almost as soon applaud in a church as there. Mr. Irving is a sort of high priest celebrating a solemn ritual, with his acolytes and attendant ministers. This is all very well. The reaction which it presents was, perhaps, inevitable from the legs, the costumeless indecency, and the music-hall imbecility of burlesque. But the reaction has gone to an extreme length; for, after all, the primary object of an amusement is to amuse. An accomplished actor, formerly a member of the Lyceum company, says that the absence of any response at the Lyceum Theatre, and the melancholy attention of the audience, are almost paralyzing. Empty benches, artists' manikins, or tailors' dummies would, save for the effects on the treasury, be as agreeable to act to.

The rush of academic youth and persons of fashion to the stage continues. Mr. Robert Benson, an Oxford man whom the passion of the stage struck when he was performing in the "Agamemnon," now traverses the country, Thespis-like, with a company of his own. His principal actress is, I believe, a very accomplished

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young lady from Girton or Newnham. Lady Monckton, the wife of the Town Clerk of London, a very great person not only officially in the city, but socially outside of it, has apparently made the stage a profession. She is working for nearly the two hundredth night at the Haymarket. Mrs. Greenall, who is doing *Lady Teazle* at the Strand, is the wife of a colonel in a crack regiment, a near relative of Sir Gilbert Greenall, a Conservative baronet of Mr. Disraeli's creation. Mr. Brookfield of the Haymarket, one of the best character actors of the time, is the son of the late well-known Canon Brookfield, formerly chaplain to the Queen. Mr. Beerbohm Tree belongs to a well-known city family. Mr. Arthur Cecil, born Mr. Arthur Blunt, is a nephew of the Rector of Chelsea, and Mr. John Clayton, properly Mr. Calthrop, his colleague in the managership of the Court, is the son of a country gentleman of Lincolnshire, I believe. The Messrs. Hawtrey, of the Globe Theatre, belong to the family of Dr. Hawtrey, the former headmaster of Eton. The gentleman calling himself Mr. Carton is the son of the late Mr. Crickett, and the brother of Mr. Anderson Crickett, the eminent oculist. Mr. Morell, a new comer at the Strand, is the son of the equally eminent Dr. Morell Mackenzie. In Shakspere's time the universities contributed no small proportion of actors and poets to the stage. Ben Jonson's disparagement of Shakspere's small Latin and less Greek, and Robert Greene's ridicule of "Shake-scene," probably represented a feeling not rare among his academic comrades. The stage in England has been throughout its history —as much as the sea or the road—a refuge for adventurers more or less well born or well taught, who were not content to jog along in the deep ruts which the heavy-laden traffic of society makes for itself.

The accidental mention in the last paragraph of Girton and Newnham—homes for girl-graduates, with or without golden hair, prudes for proctors, and dowagers for deans—reminds me that Mrs. Pfeiffer, the well-known poetess, recently your visitor, whose 'Flying Leaves from the East and West' records her impressions of Asia and America, is about to take up arms for the higher education of women. She has a little treatise in preparation directed against the doctors and some "perverts" of her own sex, Mrs. Lynn Linton, for example, who maintains that the temperament and strength of girls are not equal to the strain put upon them by the University system of education. Mrs. Pfeiffer will, I believe, contend that the mental cultivation of women, followed in the manner which is now frankly challenged, directly and largely contributes to physical health and strength; such precautions, of course, being taken as prudence observes in every pursuit. L. L.

TENDENCIES, EVENTS, AND FORCES AT WORK IN IRELAND.

DUBLIN, December 11, 1886.

NOTHING has more tended to strengthen the confidence of the Irish masses in their political leaders than the great extent to which the advice of those leaders—Mr. Parnell and his lieutenants —has been, whether from prescience or good luck, proved wise, at least from a worldly point of view. A steady rise of rent, based chiefly upon the improvements of the tenant, a rise in the standard of living which had affected all classes of the community, a doubling of the rate of wages (which, it is true, did not much affect the cottier classes, who depended upon their own labor)—these, added to a few bad seasons, gave fresh impetus to the agrarian agitation in Ireland. But there were many who had sympathized with the agitation, who yet regarded it as almost cruel to advise the tenants generally against taking the fullest advantage of the new Land Act, and entering into fresh contracts with their landlords under court settlements. A heavy fall all round in prices of agricultural produce has fully justified the warnings put forth five years ago, and few except the most rigid upholders of the theoretical sacredness of contract now deny that as a rule it will be impossible for tenants to pay even the rents fixed by the Land Commission. The Commissioners themselves, by their late decisions, are emphasizing the conclusions of the tenants. Most considerate and wise landlords are voluntarily giving large abatements; and the land question, if it were ever closed, may be said to be fully opened again. Against the Marquis of Clanricarde and others, who are determined to extract their full or only partially reduced rents, and perhaps against some whose rents are not unduly high, "a plan of campaign" has been inaugurated and is assuming portentous dimensions. The tenants come together and agree as to what reduction they are to "demand." If their proposals are not accepted, they pay the proffered rent into the hands of trustees bound to utilize the fund for the benefit of evicted tenants, who are thus enabled to defy the landlord to do his worst.

We are only at the beginning of the campaign, so can hardly tell how the plan will work. It may be stated that the landlord has his remedy in eviction: but no one in the present temper of the country would touch the farms at any rent, and a landlord working boycotted land under police protection on his own account cannot make it pay. Apart from this, as Mr. Stead, who has fully studied the possibilities on the spot, shows, in a late number of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, eviction upon a large scale would be attended with great difficulties:

"On the Clanricarde estate there are two thousand tenants, on the Dillon estate at least as many who have adopted the Plan of Campaign. Are these four thousand families to be evicted 'at once'? Even if no delays could be interposed which would postpone the issue of the decrees till January, there are only 310 days in the Sheriff's year, and, even if there be no active resistance offered, it will take him a full year in each county to evict the tenants on these two estates alone. Evictions can only take place between sunrise and sunset. The days are short in winter, and it will take him all his time even to identify the evicted farms. On the Clanricarde estate there is not a man left who will guide him to the place where the farms lie, and the Government has just forbidden the police to act as guides to the evictors. Even if the tenants are evicted, that will not bring his rent in to the landlord. The fact of the matter is that, however unpleasant it may be for us to recognize the fact, the Irish tenants have only to stick together in demanding reasonable reductions in order to bring their enemies to their knees. That is the fact, and it will not help the matter to go into fits of fury and to cry aloud to the Government to display more 'energy and alacrity' in enforcing the law."

For the present, then, the tenantry are jubilant. *United Ireland* writes "Victory," and several trusted members of the Parliamentary party are busily engaged giving rent receipts for thousands in different parts of the country and handing the money over to trustees, who invest it out of the country. It is openly recommended that these trustees should be men of straw, against whom "garnishee" orders would not avail, and the implicit and I believe justified confidence placed in such men by the people is a refutation of accusations of personal greed and dishonesty which have invariably been made by the opponents of the national cause. The honesty of "the campaign" is another question. It is based upon the acknowledgment that both landlord and tenant have now a property in the holding, and that the landlord party have rejected all attempts at the institution of a tribunal for judging the fairness of present rents. Still, the very persistency of the protestations of some of its advocates betrays a certain doubt which will not, however, in any way interfere with the plan being carried out against the landlords. Several landlords have already been "brought to their knees." It would be more honorable on the part of the tenants, and would tend more to landlords granting reductions without letting matters go to extremity, if in such cases the tenants paid the amounts they originally proposed. This is not always done. The Dawson tenants in the County Westmeath offered to pay on a reduction of 15 per cent. This was refused, and they entered on the campaign. The landlord gave in, and the trustees of the fund have just paid the rents, not on the reduction of 15 per cent., but 20 per cent. on judicial rents, 30 per cent. on non-judicial rents, and 50 per cent. off "in certain special cases."

A bygone statute of Edward III. was, during the Land-League agitation, furbished up and made to do duty against people whom juries would not convict. John Dillon, for his utterances in connection with the "plan of campaign," has been summoned under this act before the Judges of the Queen's Bench, and there being very little doubt that he would be ordered to give bail to be of good behavior, and that an uncompromising man like him would, as Mr. Davitt and Mr. Healy did under like circumstances, refuse to give bail, it was very generally believed he would be imprisoned. But circumstances have occurred which it is supposed may moderate the action of the Government. The omniscience of the National party, even in the arcana of the Castle, has been shown by the manner in which upon several occasions Government documents of the most confidential character have been brought to light. And this is what has happened now. The confidential written opinion of Mr. Holmes, the Attorney-General, "I do not see how any action can be taken by the Executive" regarding the collection of rents by trustees under the "campaign," has, through some extraordinary piece of stupidity or treachery on the part of some Government employee, been given to the public; and this has shaken the confidence of the Government party in proceedings against an advocate of the campaign.

The Government has yet another complication on its hands under the following circumstances: There were, some weeks ago, evictions at Woodford. They were resisted by the people, who, under the very eyes of a force of some 500 constabulary, went to the extent of throwing boiling water and quicklime on the bailiffs, and letting loose hives of bees against them. A number of persons accused in this connection were sent forward to be tried at the Sligo assizes. The National party challenged the fairness of the jury lists under which these men would be tried. An indignation meeting was announced. The Government "proclaimed" it upon the grounds that it was an attempt to terrorize the jurors by whom the prisoners would be tried. The meeting at Sligo was suppressed by force, not without some broken heads; and the police and military were led chasing all around the neighborhood after bogus or real gatherings of a like character. The assizes came on a few days ago, the jury panel was formally challenged and tried, and Chief Baron Palles, a judge of great independence, declared that although the sub-sheriff "was not guilty of fraud, partiality, or wilful misconduct," still, "if the law allowed him any discretion, he himself would quash the panel, owing to the irregularities which had been proved." The Government have acted on the spirit of what the Chief Baron said. The assizes have been adjourned, and a new panel is to be arraigned. And so in many respects within the past few weeks the Government and the Executive have been placed in a false

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position. This is no doubt gratifying to the League party, but that it must or should be so is no cause for congratulation to the country. Respect for the law, the police, and the foundations upon which society rests is being more and more broken down, and more and more arduous will be the task of reconstruction upon whomsoever it may fall.

Regarding the agitation as a whole, two tendencies are observable. It is now pretty generally acknowledged that some real settlement of the land and home-rule questions is absolutely necessary. A small but influential Protestant Home-Rule Association has been formed, but at the same time those actively and openly engaged in guiding the National League appear fewer than ever, and are certainly less in touch with the general life of the community apart from politics than ever before since the suspects were in prison under Mr. Forster's rule. There is little of the hot enthusiasm that there used to be. The affairs of life have caused many to subside or to betake themselves exclusively to their own concerns. The management of the cause falls increasingly into the hands of a few persons who may be said to depend on and make a profession of it. I do not hint at there being anything necessarily wrong in this. I believe these men are acting from the best of motives according to convictions, and that no movement of like dimensions and importance was ever worked more economically and honorably. But there is great danger in all this—in such a movement not being guided considerably by men who are also under the influence and in full contact with the commercial and outside world. This weakness is attributable mainly to the perhaps necessary, but certainly embarrassing and often questionable, support which the League gives at times (it may be only tacitly) to the unfair treatment of some landlords; to the want of distinction between reasonable protest or assertion and injurious agitation, and to the unscrupulousness (certainly not confined to Nationalists) of supporting and endorsing everything done by those who are on the same political platform. So that while there are numbers willing to subscribe and to attend meetings upon particular occasions, those who throw themselves heart and soul into the guidance of the movement are comparatively few. The Executive has never been elected, no accounts are published, there are no reports or annual meetings. Most of the machinery is wanting which we are accustomed to associate with great constitutional agitations. The deserved confidence which the Irish people place in the cause and its workers is an additional instance of the terms upon which a democracy is willing to be led, if only its confidence be won. What leader ever occupied a stronger position than Mr. Parnell at the present moment? No one knows where he is, he never shows his hand, he holds none of the court or position before the public which such leaders have hitherto held in Ireland. Yet the movement goes on as if he managed each detail; his lieutenants are ready to wear themselves out in his service; his influence is over everything; and his power, wherever he cares to exercise it, is greater than ever.

Since the rising of Parliament the most important factor in the discussion of the main question of home rule has been the appearance of Mr. Dicey's 'England's Case against Home Rule.' It is a book which compels attention. Mr. Dicey's convictions and that of the school which he represents against the wisdom of England's conceding home rule in any form, are well known. They are here combined, summarized, and stated with candor and force, and upon the highest grounds. No one can read the book without benefit, and those responsibly concerned in the formation of public opinion in Ireland are bound to study it. The responsibilities of public life are too great to permit of our blinking difficulties or seeking mental peace by refusing to listen to a thinker like Mr. Dicey. The difference of our point of view throughout is, however, indicated at page 137, where he says: "What is really needed to meet the real wants of which the cry for home rule is a more or less factitious expression is, he [an observer] would note, much more a change in the spirit of Englishmen than an alteration in the constitution of England"; and again, where (page 281) he quotes Bishop Butler: "Things and actions are what they are, and the consequences of them will be what they will be. Why, then, should we desire to be deceived?" And again (on page 289), his application of Burke's language: "If a great change is to be made in human affairs, the minds of men will be fitted to it; the general opinions and feelings will draw that way. Every fear, every hope, will forward it; and then they who persist in opposing this mighty current in human affairs will appear rather to resist the decrees of Providence itself than the mere designs of men. They will not be resolute and firm, but perverse and obstinate." It appears to those who regard home rule in some form as essential, that it would be easier to change the constitution of England than the spirit of Englishmen; that the decrees of Providence do favor the reform; and that general opinions and feelings at present draw that way. Nor is there anything final in home rule. The present arrangements have been proved long enough. They cannot be said to work well. Matters as regarding class feeling in Ireland, and as between the countries, could not be much worse. If the change were tried, and if Irishmen worked home-rule institutions factiously and wickedly, to the manifest detriment of themselves, their neighbors, and the empire, Government would then have a moral sanction for reverting to the present or to a completely autocratic policy. D. B.

Correspondence.

THE STEEL MONOPOLY AND THE FARMER.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I wish to call your attention to an editorial in the New York *Tribune* of December 11, entitled "A Test Question." For outrageous logic, false premises, and distorted facts, I think it can hardly be excelled. The writer aims to show the great benefits the country has enjoyed by paying a tax of $17.92 on steel rails. Let us examine his facts, or rather assumptions. He says: "They [the farmers] have been enabled to pocket in payment for farm products sold a large part of the $40,000,000 expended for American steel rails." What warrant has he for such a statement? The principal item of cost in the manufacture of steel rails is the raw materials—Bessemer pig-iron, and spiegel or ferro-manganese—a large proportion of which is imported. Again, of the Bessemer pig-iron made in this country a large proportion is made of imported ores. A few years ago for a considerable period steel rails were sold at $26 per ton. It is not likely that the mills sold at a loss; and, assuming that figure as cost, we can safely put the average cost for 1886 at $28, the average advance in Bessemer pig for the year being about $1 per ton iron, and in wages less than $1 per ton rails made. This makes the total money paid out by the mills for the 1,350,000 tons domestic rails made and sold less than $38,000,000. I do not know that statistics show what proportion of imported pig-iron is Bessemer, spiegel, and ferro-manganese, and what proportion of the imported ore is used to make Bessemer iron, but I am sure that if the facts could be ascertained, it would be found that not far from one-half the $38,000,000 would have to be deducted to find the amount which the American farmer is supposed to get. (I have ignored the amount of farm products which the handful of stockholders of the baker's dozen of steel-rail mills consumed, as being an insignificant item. I do not suppose any protectionist will claim that such consumption bears any relation to the profits the mills make.)

From this balance the farmer is supposed to get must be deducted royalties and profits on the domestic ore, fuel, and limestone used to make the domestic pig-iron, and the profit on the latter, so that his balance must be still further reduced. The tariff on 1,350,000 tons of rails is a little more than $24,000,000. We see, therefore, that the amount the farmer (and all others who supply the wants of the workingman) is benefited amounts to considerably less than the country is taxed for this purpose.

I quote again: "What would have been the state of trade in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Virginia, West Virginia, and Alabama if there had been no chance to sell this important product of home industry, except in local competition with foreign rails, etc.?" I reply that with a *moderate* tariff it would have been not different from what it has been, as far as the employees of blast furnaces, ore mines, and even the steel mills, are concerned. Nor would business in general have been any less prosperous. But this is not the point I am after. I want to show the complete insincerity and unfairness of this writer, because I consider this case a typical one, illustrating well the humbuggery and hypocrisy of protectionism. He would have us believe that the iron-ore and pig-iron industries of the States mentioned were entirely dependent on the Bessemer steel-rail mills. But how different the facts! But little of the iron ore mined in New York State is Bessemer, and but very few of its furnaces are making Bessemer iron of domestic ores. I know of no Bessemer ores in New Jersey. Pennsylvania has practically none, the Bessemer iron made being chiefly from imported and Lake Superior ores. The last three States named have no Bessemer ores, and, I believe, make no Bessemer iron. There has been a recent attempt to make Bessemer iron in the South from a North Carolina ore, and a rail mill has been talked of; but, with this exception, no Bessemer iron is or has been made in the South, and that section of the country, with all its wealth of iron ores, is destitute of the Bessemer variety.

It is a notorious fact, published by the protectionist organs, that the Bessemer syndicate have pushed up the price of steel rails to a point just under the figure that would bring in the foreign article. With a reduction of $6 per ton on the tariff, the mills could have made rails at a profit, while the cost to the consumers would have been that much less. Just as many steel rails would have been made as were made; the workingmen would have had as much employment as they have had, and at as good wages as they have received; the farmers would have sold as much produce as they did, and at the same prices as they did receive; while the people of the United States would have saved over $8,000,000 in this one year.

Now, to show further the insincerity of the Bessemer people and their allies, let me state a matter well known to the trade, but of which the general public may not be aware. For iron to make Bessemer steel by the original (acid) process, ores free from phosporus are required. A small proportion only of the iron ores of the United States fulfil this requirement, and, with the one exception above mentioned, no Bessemer ores have yet

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been found in the South. There is, however, an English process, the patent on which in this country is owned by the steel-rail syndicate, whereby the ordinary phosphoretic ores can be used. But the steel-rail monopolists neither use the patent themselves nor allow others to use it; so that, granting the tariff on steel rails is a benefit to those outside the business, the South is debarred from such benefits by the action of a powerful and selfish body of protectionists.

The *Tribune* writer instances the prosperity of Birmingham, Ala., and would have us believe that the rapid development of its industry and the consequent general boom in business there are due to the high tariff on steel rails; but as not a pound of Bessemer iron, spiegel, or ferro-manganese is made there, and not a pound of Bessemer ore mined there, and as not an article or tool used in the manufacture of Bessemer-steel rails is made or sold there, I cannot see how a few mills located a thousand miles or so away can be of the most remote benefit to the farmers in the vicinity of Birmingham, or in any part of the State of Alabama. COMO.

PHILLIPSBURG, N. J., December 17, 1886.

PARTISAN RENEWAL OF THE CIVIL SERVICE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A few days since I had occasion to summarize the statistics recently published in the Boston *Civil Service Record* to which you refer in your number of October 14 as "full of encouragement to the friends of civil-service reform." I give the results below. The figures show the total number of new appointments to office made under the present Administration from March 4, 1885, up to the dates affixed, chiefly made to fill vacancies caused by removals, resignations and expired terms.

Changes in the *Department of Justice* (Presidential Offices) to about July 1, 1886, 119 out of 180, or 66 per cent., (Departmental Offices) 46 out of 137, or 33 per cent.; *War Department*, to June 15, 1886, 54 out of 818, or 7 per cent.; *Department of Interior* (Presidential Offices) to October 1, 268 out of 377, or 71 per cent., (Departmental Offices) to June 30, 450 out of 1,080, or 42 per cent.; *Bureau of Printing and Engraving*, to October 1, 18 out of 817, or 2 per cent.; *Post-office*, estimated by the *Record* to June 30, 1885, at 4,244, statistics to June 30, 1886, 22,747, total 26,991, out of 53,614, or 50 per cent.

No date is given as to the report of the State Department, so those statistics cannot be used. (The *Nation*, however, in October, stated the total change to be 44 per cent. in "more than a year.") The Treasury Department proper is not reported, nor the Navy Department, nor about 8,000 offices in the War Department.

The total number of changes in the offices reported, calculated to the average date of July 1, 1886, amounts to 27,900 out of 57,023, or about 49 per cent. of the offices changed in one year and four months.

Is it not time to cry halt? Admitting that a large number of these changes were justified on account of the rotten condition into which many of the departments had fallen; admitting also that as a matter of fair play and expediency it is justifiable to appoint Democrats to office until the number of Republicans and Democrats are evenly divided—granting all this, still is it not evident that this changing process must stop and stop at once?

Forty-nine per cent. of Democrats substituted for Republicans in one year and a third. Continue this rate to the end of Cleveland's Administration, or let that Administration, without making any more removals, only continue to appoint Democrats to every office becoming vacant under the four years' limitation act, and at the end of his term the civil service will be as completely Democratic as at the beginning it was Republican. A complete change, even though slowly made, is scarcely more defensible than a sudden one; at the end civil-service reform will have made no advance. Supposing that a Republican is elected as the next President, no argument has been gained against another clean sweep in return.

As one of your readers in thorough sympathy with the civil-service reform movement, and heretofore a hearty admirer of the stand which President Cleveland has seemed to take in favor of that reform, and to carry out single-handed in spite of the apathy of the great mass of the people and the bitter opposition of the herd of Democratic spoilsmen, I should earnestly desire to read your comments upon these disheartening statistics, and to know if there are any reasons by which their apparent force is weakened.—Respectfully, EDWARD T. SANFORD.

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., December 20, 1886.

IN SEASON AND OUT OF SEASON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: A friend observed the other day that he was equally surprised and amused by the way in which I turn everything to the support of my hobby. In truth, the difficulty is not to find illustrations for the purpose, but to choose among the flood which pours onward like the rush of the tide. This time it is the London *Times*, which comes into the field almost as if it had set itself to maintain the exact proposition. The argument will soon be in a stage to excite suspicion of "British gold."

In an editorial of December 7 upon President Cleveland's message, the *Times*, after speaking of the tariff, says:

"The maintenance of the Bland Act is another illustration of the enormous strength of individual trade interests in Congress. It is absurd, of course, to build vaults for the purpose of storing silver which cannot be used as currency, but this is only one of the absurdities of a measure for which there never was anything to be said. The act is a mine-owners' job, and it will last, we suppose, until the influence of the general community is stronger in Congress than that of the mine-owners. If argument and reason were of any avail, it would never have passed, and therefore it is not very likely that argument and reason will effect its repeal."

Now the lesson which I have persistently striven to teach through your paper is, that Congress is so organized as to give all power to local and private interests. The committees which control everything are made up of local members and do their work in secret. The Speaker, who makes up the committees, is a local member. Neither in the committees nor in the House is the national interest represented at all. Nor would the case be any better if a certain number of members were chosen by the nation at large on the "scrutin de liste" principle. They would be merely a minority of units exactly equal to the others, and powerless against a majority which would always combine to defeat them. The only persons who can represent the national interest with adequate authority, who can bring the national and private interests to a public trial of strength on an open field, are the chief agents and advisers of the President who form his Cabinet. And this brings us to another point.

Your Swiss correspondent has pointed out the advantage which results from the election of the Swiss Executive Council for three years, so that its members do not resign upon an adverse vote of the Assembly. Right upon the heels of his letter follows an illustration from Great Britain of the disadvantage of the opposite method. The resignation of Lord Randolph Churchill has shaken the Ministry to its foundation. The question at the meeting of Parliament will be not what business is to be done, but how any ministry, under conditions of unstable equilibrium, can be placed and kept on its feet. As Parliament makes and unmakes ministries, that, and not the doing of business, becomes the object of every effort. This difficulty, which has steadily grown in magnitude with the extension of the suffrage, is perhaps the most threatening danger in British politics. Our Cabinet, under the fixed term of the President, approaches more nearly to the Swiss system. But we have another and a still greater advantage. Parliament practically appoints the Ministry because, the Queen being permanent, there is nobody else to do it. The people can have no direct voice in the matter, unless, which is not very likely to happen, the Prime Minister should be chosen by a national vote. In France, the President is chosen by the Chambers, and even if he appointed the Ministry, which, in accordance with the English system, he does not, the nation could have no direct voice in the matter. The Swiss Executive Council is chosen by the Assembly, and there again the Swiss people have no direct voice in the choice of their rulers. We, on the other hand, have a President, responsible for the acts of his Cabinet, chosen every four years directly, or practically so, by the people. It is just the Swiss "referendum"; only, instead of particular measures, the whole administration, embodied in one man, is referred to the people for judgment. If instead of a mere instrument in the hands of Congress, the executive was really an independent branch, and if the whole course of the Government was constantly discussed between the Cabinet and Congress, the interest of the country would be aroused to an intense degree, and we should get the voice of a nation in a way never yet seen in the world.

We have an opportunity, at no cost or risk, to try the most magnificent political experiment in history. The one difficulty, and it is a great one, is, how to get Congress to pass a measure to which, by its very nature, it is inexorably opposed. It cannot be done by introducing resolutions into Congress to be defeated by the too familiar tricks. It can be done when some public man, President, Cabinet officer, Senator, or Representative, leaving Congress to its own devices, shall take the question resolutely to the country on the stump. If Mr. Blaine were statesman enough, instead of stumbling to his fall over the tariff and civil-service reform, to see the weapon which lies at his hand, he might yet retrieve himself. Luckily for us he is not, but I have a strong faith that the man will some day come who will see it; and if he does, and has adequate personal qualities, he can make himself President of the United States, in spite of either the Republican or the Democratic machine. G. B.

BOSTON, December 24, 1886.

RELIGIOUS NEWSPAPERS: A DISCRIMINATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: While I think what the "Baptist Parson" says about *some* religious newspapers is true, I do not think his remarks should be taken as a standard to measure all religious papers. An undenominational journal is known to the *Nation* (for it is often referred to by it) which is, I believe, "a fearless, unvarying, and uncompromising champion of the righteousness of God" (using the words of our brother in speaking of the *Nation*). I believe that there are many religious newspapers which are doing good; and I venture to assert that the country would be worse off if some of them were not in existence. We all

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readers of the *Nation*, have a "passion to be just," I hope. Let us then be just, and not judge the many by the few. G. H. B.

DECEMBER 20, 1886.

THE TEST OF MINISTERIAL SUCCESS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I am glad to see the *Nation* open its columns to expose a very great abuse. Those who desire to reform from within can get no standing place. Some of our "first-class" denominational papers will print all I may care to send them of myself and the great work I am doing, but if I send a quarter of a column of plain truth-telling, they will throw it aside because it may seem "harsh," or to "reflect upon" some one of influence.

Hence the words of "Baptist Parson" are most timely. So also is your editorial on "Religious Statistics." I think your statement that the lists of membership and of church benevolences are notoriously inflated will hardly be justified upon more careful examination, but what you say of "the chief test of ministerial success" strikes at the root of a corruption as notorious as it is threatening to the well-being of the Church. If you shall prosecute this matter still further, though you will have against you the "religious" newspapers, you will enlist the sympathy of those within the Church who love truth and righteousness, and who believe that they should always be exalted, even at the expense of the most dazzling "success." BAPTIST BISHOP.

CHURCH ATTENDANCE AND CLERICAL DETERIORATION.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Your words about "Religious Statistics" touch the truth and the hearts of many ministers. It is, indeed, true that "managerial qualities are now more in demand than those which used to be considered the highest in a clergyman." I hoped you would go on and show how strong this makes the temptation to ministers to develop the manners of politicians rather than the character of high-minded students of spiritual truth. That they stand the pressure so well is to their credit, I submit.

But I trust the cause of all this may be found, not in the low ideals of church-attending people, but in the general low ebb of church attendance. This has brought about a struggle for existence among the churches which obliges them to think more of mere survival than formerly, and puts the question of existence before that of genuine life. I should be glad to have your views upon these points—the secularization of the clergy, and the change which the gasping for breath is making in the character of our churches. I have always looked eagerly for what you have to say about the religious situation, finding it always sensible and suggestive, often corrective.

Yours sincerely, W. H. L.

ROXBURY, MASS., December 21, 1886.

POLITENESS AND URBANITY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Mr. Lowell makes humble apologies for having, in an unguarded moment, hinted that "politeness" was derived from πόλις. You will find the same thing, however, not hinted merely, but stated in the most express terms, in a note contributed by W. T. Harris, M.A., LL.D., to Rosenkranz's 'Philosophy of Education,' lately published by Appleton & Co. "Notice," says the learned doctor, on page 148 of the work in question, "that *urbanity* is from *urbs*, the Latin for *city*, while *politeness* is from *polis*, the Greek for *city*." This can hardly be considered a case of "heterophasia." It looks more like ignorance than anything else I can think of at the present moment.—Yours very truly,

CANADIAN READER.

OTTAWA, December 22, 1886.

Notes.

W. S. GOTTSBERGER has in press 'The Invalid's Own Book,' recipes collected by the Hon. Lady Cust; a new and revised edition of the poems of Rose Terry Cooke; 'Tales of Hellas,' translated by Mary J. Safford from the Danish of P. Mariager; and a great variety of English versions of foreign novels — Tolstoi's 'Cossacks,' in Eugene Schuyler's translation; Ebers's 'Bride of the Nile,' done by Clara Bell; Galdós's 'Leon Roch,' by the same hand; 'La Baigneuse de Brousse,' 'The Story of Jewad,' etc.

'Village Photographs,' a series of papers of New England life, character, and scenery, which have been running through the *Evening Post* for several months, are to be published in book form by Henry Holt & Co.

Antonio Rosmini Serbati's 'Methods in Education,' translated into English by Mrs. William Grey, is promised at an early date by D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.

"Cosette," "Marius," "Saint Denis," "Jean Valjean" complete the five handsome volumes of 'Les Misérables' issued by Geo. Routledge & Sons. The typography, as we remarked in the case of "Fantine," much surpasses in quality the illustrations, which are very uneven, and sometimes naïve, as design or as engraving. They relieve the text rather than adorn or illuminate it, and seem more fitting for Eugene Sue than for Victor Hugo. For the rest, seldom has a plea for the outcast been clothed in finer linen.

'The Lorgnette' (George J. Coombes) is a series of cartoons in the well-known manner of *Life*, designed by Mr. Van Schaick, and pointed with very good legends by Mr. J. K. Bangs. These social satires all have sufficient cleverness for the paper named or any paper of its class. Bound together in no greater number, they hardly make a book of consequence.

A little late for the height of the gift season comes Hallam Tennyson's 'Jack and the Bean-Stalk' (Macmillan), told in hexameters, and illustrated by Randolph Caldecott—his last work before his untimely end. These designs do not, as a whole, do him justice, being obviously only preliminary studies, in which the giant, for example, is conceived in a variety of ways, without settling upon a type. "Fancy departs, no more invent," is not the proper explanation of defects which would, had Caldecott lived, have been concealed in his portfolio. To give these sketches to the light gratifies the collector, and they will amuse the children, to whom Caldecott was a true friend. We have not tried Mr. Tennyson's hexameters on young readers or listeners, but we do not doubt their acceptability.

The ever-youthful *Almanach de Gotha* (B. Westermann & Co.) arrives with its customary punctuality for the new year. Its editors have to tell of extensive overhauling to keep pace with the march of events—the death of sovereigns like the kings of Bavaria and of Spain, the abdication of Alexander of Battenberg, the colonial ambitions and anexations and protectorates (Madagascar being now definitely assigned to French, and Bosnia and Herzegovina to Austrian, protection), the latest censuses, etc., etc. Some little—or perhaps we should say no little—feeling was caused by the invidious separation, in the genealogical portion, of reigning families from those which have no chance of reigning, but still are able to contract marriage with the more fortunate branches. This has now been rectified, and the old confusion or commingling restored. The regulation portraits are of Prince Henry of Battenberg and the Princess Louise; of Luitpold, Regent of Bavaria; and of Richard, Prince de Metternich-Winnebourg.

D. Appleton & Co. are the American publishers of the entertaining Christmas Annual, 'The Witching Time,' edited by Mr. Henry Norman.

The new catalogue of Harvard University has made its appearance (New York: F. W. Christern). The number of students has increased, though not notably. The most significant novelty is the list of preachers to the University, whose functions, however, are nowhere set forth. Under the heading "Religious Services," it is quietly stated that "Daily prayers are held in the chapel during term-time." Nobody needs to be told that compulsion has given way to freedom.

Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago, send us indexed pocket maps of New York and New Jersey, in the general style of those in their well-known 'Business Atlas,' but on a larger scale. So far as we can test them, they are sufficiently accurate, and are certainly very minute. We notice that the change of the U. S. Express from the Erie system to the D., L. and W. R. R. has been overlooked, thus vitiating the express indications for a considerable portion of both the States in question.

No. 5 in the papers of the New York Shakspeare Society contains studies of "Time in the Play of Hamlet," by Edward P. Vining, and of "The Once-Used Words in Shakspere," by Prof. J. D. Butler. The latter alone calls for notice. Prof. Butler has made only an incomplete examination of his subject, which is a large one if measured by the work involved in it, and draws his inferences mainly from the letter 'M.' If his calculations are correct, some five thousand words—a number nearly equal to the entire vocabulary of Dante's 'Divina Commedia'—were used only once by Shakspere, *i. e.*, about twenty per cent. of his vocabulary. This is an astonishing number, but the method of reckoning needs to be more clearly exhibited; the compound words and single meanings of the same word form a large proportion of the list. The further investigation of the matter would be a curious verbal study, and some time it will be made.

The *Portfolio* for 1887 (Macmillan) promises a series of papers by the editor, Mr. Hamerton, on "Book Illustration: its Influence on Literature and Art"; a paper by Mr. W. M. Conway on "Collecting Photographs"; an account of the works of Mr. G. F. Watts, by Mr. F. G. Stephens, who will also contribute two papers on Mulready; papers on the "Elizabethan Mansions of Charlecote and Montacute," by Mr. Sydney L. Lea; another on "Half-Timber Houses in the Weald of Kent," by Mr. Reginald Blomfield; a series on Scottish painters, by Mr. Walter Armstrong; articles on Correggio by Miss Cartwright, etc., etc. Most of these will be illustrated, and the pictorial side of the magazine will be well looked after. An etching after Watts's "Midday Rest," by Rhead, and one by Rajon after Murillo's "Spanish Flower-Girl" in the Dulwich Gallery, with possibly one by Brunet-Debaines after Turner's "Vessel off Yarmouth making Signals of Distress," are conspicuous in this class of engraving, which will be abundantly employed as usual. The *Portfolio* remains the best periodical of its kind in the English language.

Benj. R. Tucker, Box 3366, Boston, Mass., sends us the prospectus of a monthly journal to be issued by him on January 1, 1887, and called the *Proudhon Library*. The object is nothing less than the publication, for the first time, of an English translation of the complete works of P. J. Proudhon, including his correspondence, in parts of sixty-four pages each. 'What is Property?' will not appear in the *Library*, for the reason that Mr. Tucker has already translated

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and published it in a style to which the *Library* will conform. There will be not far from fifty volumes of 500 pages each.

The January *Harper's* has an unusually large proportion of fiction, in which is included the opening instalment of a novel by Kathleen O'Meara, which cultivates the Russian field. A description of the French Navy, and a paper by Frank Millet upon the Cossacks which pleasantly mingles adventure, travel, and manners and customs, are noticeable; but the prime article of the number is a beautifully illustrated account of New Orleans, in which the text, by Charles Dudley Warner, is as charming as the designs. The many-sided picturesqueness of the old city, glimpses of the remnants of the old French régime, and some portraits from the life, together with such sensible remarks about the city and its surroundings as would occur to a Northerner with an eye to improvement, make up a varied paper such as only "an old hand" can write.

Lippincott's begins its promised series of articles on social life in our leading colleges with Mr. Barrett Wendell's account of Harvard. The writer speaks from an experience extending over the last fourteen years, as student and instructor; and since the beginning of this period coincides with the destruction of class lines in the college as the ground of association among the undergraduates; he really describes the effect of the new education upon college society. He exhibits much impartiality, and makes it out that the state of affairs is very good, which, we believe, is the opinion unanimously held among the officers. He confines himself, however, to an analysis of the organization of the social life of the students, in clubs, societies, etc., without attempting to give the public any but the most general notion of what the life in these actually is; and he pleads strenuously for a grand University Club, including everybody, where officers and students can meet habitually and informally. This idea has been a favorite one in speculation for some years, and will realize itself in time with beneficial effects.

We learn from the London *Educational Times* that the Chantangna (*sic*) Literary and Scientific Circle has a membership of over 100,000 pupils, that it has already established a branch in Scotland and is about to do so in London, that the Reading Union for teachers has been joined by every teacher in some of the American towns, and that the highest educational authorities in the country have thrown themselves into the movement.

The *Revue Historique* contains in two numbers (September-October and November-December) an article by M. Charles Bémont, whose 'Simon de Montfort' we reviewed recently (see *Nation*, No. 1101), upon a subject of general interest to English students, "De la condemnation de Jean Sans-terre par la cour des pairs de France en 1202." In this article two or three prevalent errors of opinion are exploded. In the first place, it is shown that the Court of the Twelve Peers, which is generally held to have been organized for the trial of King John, is of much later institution: John was tried by the regular feudal court of his liege lord, and there is no record by which it can be ascertained what peers sat in the court which condemned him. The principal part of the article is devoted to showing that the double condemnation usually asserted—first to forfeiture of his fiefs on the complaint of his vassals of Poitou, and secondly to death, after the murder of Arthur—is a mistake. The second trial and condemnation is not mentioned by any contemporary authority, and the story of it appears to have been trumped up in 1216 by Philip Augustus and his son Louis, influenced by "political interest, personal ambition, and the fear of the pontifical thunderbolts," in order to justify the invasion of England by Louis, and his claim to the English throne.

The triple holiday number of the *Revue Illustrée* (International News Co.) is gay and entertaining, opening with a dramatic phantasy behind the scenes by Ludovic Halévy. This is followed by an amusing child's story by Abraham Dreyfus, "La Vente de Suzanne," with very clever illustrations. A blood-curdling short story, "La Chambre Close," succeeds, in most artistic contrast. "Ce qui se dit à un dîner de chasse" has an opposite effect upon the spirits, as does the "Modes Originales." Alfred de Musset's "Horace et Lydie," set to music by J. Massenet, and an account of the chocolate industry, complete the main contents of the number, though the illustrated review of gift-books adds much to the general attractiveness.

Four recent French works will bear mention for the promise of their titles: 'Histoire de la Participation de la France à l'établissement des États-Unis d'Amérique,' by Henri Doniol, based on diplomatic correspondence and other documents—two vols., 4to, illustrated; 'L'Expansion Coloniale de la France,' by J. L. de Lanessan; 'Les Maîtres italiens au service de la Maison d'Autriche'—viz., Leone Leoni, sculptor to Charles V., and Pompeo Leoni, sculptor to Philip II.—by Eugène Plon; and 'John Wyclyff: sa vie, ses œuvres, sa doctrine,' by Prof. Victor Vattier (New York: Christern).

The editor of the *Astronomical Register* has announced his intention of closing its publication at the end of the present year, thus completing a series of twenty-four volumes.

—Those who recall the great public interest awakened by the visit to this country of Profs. Huxley and Tyndall, can but feel surprise that their fellow-scientist, Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, is receiving less attention—that his presence in this country is, indeed, hardly known away from Boston, where he has lately delivered a very acceptable course of "Lowell lectures." The author of so many popular works of travel, possessing a high degree of interest and authority; the co-discoverer with Darwin of the doctrine of natural selection, should not, in consequence of a modesty which he equally shares with Darwin, fail of a hearty welcome wherever he goes. He is now, we believe, in Washington, and will shortly be making his Western tour, and the bare enumeration of the topics of his lectures will show how rich an entertainment is in store for his hearers. They are—The Darwinian Theory: What it is, and how it is demonstrated; The Origin and Use of the Colors of Animals; Mimicry, and other exceptional Modes of Coloration; Origin and Uses of the Colors of Plants; The Permanence of Oceans, and the Relations of Islands and Continents; Oceanic Islands and their Living Organisms; Biological History of Continental Islands, Recent and Ancient; Biological and Physical Relations of New Zealand and Australia. Dr. Wallace has also (for he is an independent thinker in many ways) a shorter series of lectures, on Social Economy vs. Political Economy; General Causes of the Depression of Trade and of Poverty among Civilized Communities; Private Property in Land inconsistent with the Permanent Well-being of Nations. We may add that Dr. Wallace's delivery is well spoken of, as being above that of the average of cultivated Englishmen who have lectured in this country. His engagements are directed by the Williams Lecture Bureau, Boston.

—Mr. W. J. Stillman has an interesting article in the current number of *Babyhood*, on the proper course to pursue in order to give children a right artistic direction while they are still in the nursery. In default of schools where they might play with water-colors, and have their infantile conceptions comprehended and guided by good teachers, much may be done by the parents. These may not be able to give much technical assistance, but they can put the child in the way of picking up something by himself. They can give him plenty of clean paper and a box of good water-colors—not more than half-a-dozen colors; show him how to dissolve the color and how to wash simple tints, and to make greens and grays and browns by mixture. He should work with color rather than with the pencil at first—coloring-woodcuts, for instance—until the desire for new forms arises, when he will take to the pencil if needed, but always as subsidiary if there be any real feeling for color. From the first he is not to draw from nature, but from his idea of nature, if he is to be something more than a realist when he grows up. Let him draw a horse freely, and as he conceives it; then show him by comparison with a real horse wherein he fails, and the next time he will draw it more like. The essential thing is that he should keep alive a keen enjoyment in his work, and not stifle his inborn artistic sense by mechanical copying. He may not become an artist, but it will do him no harm if art has been allowed to get a start over other forms of training and education. It is a pity that the sense and perception of all ideal things should be for ever destroyed in the nursery, and the "idle" propensities of the might-be poet or painter coerced into arithmetic, grammar, and geography. Education in these must be later, for a large mind only can entertain large ideals, but it must contain as little science as possible. The spirit of science is most antagonistic to that of art, especially physical science, anatomy, geology; they tend to make an artist see things as they are known to be and are constructed, not as they seem to be to the sense of beauty and the uses of art.

—In 1876 the National Library of Brazil was reorganized in all its departments and a new life infused into it. In 1880 it undertook a very successful commemorative Camoens exhibition, for which a special catalogue was made; and the next year a Brazilian historical exhibition, the catalogue for which filled two great quarto volumes. It has now formed an "Exposição permanente dos cimelios da Bibliotheca Nacional," and we are indebted to the Librarian, Dr. João de Saldanha da Gama, for the sumptuous 'Catalogo' and its modest tender and abridgment, the 'Guia,' published for the information of visitors. The exhibition is small for want of room, the section of printed books and maps numbering but 248 titles. The next section is of manuscripts, and the others of engravings and coins. Each is preceded by an historical introduction, and the bibliographical description of every article in the exhibition is almost lavishly minute and full. The nucleus of the Bibliotheca Nacional was the Royal Library of Lisbon brought over by John VI. from its quarters in the Ajuda Palace in 1807-8, when he abandoned the Old World for the New. The collection had been formed by Joseph I. to replace that destroyed by the earthquake of 1755. In 1814 it numbered 60,000 volumes, and now apparently contains 140,000. It was augmented for many years by the *propinas* sent by the Lisbon publishers in the spirit of our law on the deposit of copyright works with the Congressional Library, and it has received many noble donations from private citizens. Four products of the press of the United States are exhibited: Bailey's 'Festus,' illustrated by Hammatt Billings (Boston, 1860, 4to); Schoolcraft (Philadelphia, 1851-1860, 6 vols., 4to); 'Picturesque America' (New York, 1872, 2 vols., 4to); and 'The State of New York' under Gov. Cornell (Boston, 1882, 3 vols., 4to). Indexes, a bibliography of the works cited under Engravings, a table of marks

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and monograms, and a few facsimiles of woodcuts complete the equipment of the Catalogue. The little 'Guide' makes selections from the larger list. In closing, we remark that the first efforts at cataloguing the Library proper date back to 1824; and that the penultimate librarian was Dr. Benjamin Franklin Ramiz Galvão—a name predestined to be associated with popular enlightenment.

—In the *Nation* of September 17, 1885, we briefly noticed the first ten sheets of a work by Dr. Moritz Trautmann, professor in the University of Bonn, 'On the Sounds of Speech in General and on the Sounds of the English, French, and German in Particular.' The remainder of the volume is now before us, and we can pronounce the general estimate of its value which we then promised. The characteristic principle of Dr. Trautmann's system, which, as he himself says, runs through the whole work, is, that the sounds of speech must be defined by their "Klang," or, in other words, by the musical notes of which they are composed, and not by the position assumed by the organs of speech in producing them. He admits that the position of the organs is a matter of importance, and a knowledge of it is necessary to a complete conception of any given sound; but its importance is altogether subordinate to a knowledge of the tones of which the given sound is composed. Of the various arguments which he advances in support of his theory, we can only notice one, but that is the one on which he lays most stress. He maintains that to define a given sound of speech by describing the position of the organs necessary to its production is difficult, uncertain, and unsatisfactory; but the pitch of its characteristic note can be determined with absolute precision, and we thus arrive at a certain and satisfactory result. This raises a question of fact. Can the pitch of its characteristic note, even supposing that any such exists, be easily and precisely determined? Of all men living or dead probably Prof. Helmholtz has had the most experience in investigations of this kind. He has spent a great deal of time in the investigation of this particular subject. He has been so fortunately situated that he was able to employ every mechanical contrivance known to modern science. Whatever he wanted to aid him he was able on short notice to procure. Any one reading the fourth edition of his 'Tonempfindungen' cannot help being astonished at the extent and variety of the apparatus which he had ready at hand. Tuning-forks, resonators, electrical machines, musical instruments of all kinds—in fact, everything that he could imagine as useful in furthering his researches, he could lay his hand on; and yet he not only arrives at a general theory entirely different from Dr. Trautmann's, but, in the case of some sounds, he acknowledges that the difficulties of ascertaining the characteristic tone are so great that he has not as yet entirely overcome them. Now all this proves, not that Dr. Trautmann's theory is false and Helmholtz's true, but that the difficulties of the investigation are greater than one would infer from Dr. Trautmann's book, and that the argument in favor of his theory which he bases upon its superior facility and certainty is of very little force.

—The fact is, that the true key to the explanation of the sounds of speech has not yet been discovered, or, if discovered, has not yet been made known to the world. Such men as Merkel, Brüche, Trautmann, Ellis, Sweet, and a hundred others have brought to the investigation of the sounds of speech an amount of ability, experience, and care equal to that applied to any other branch of physical or physiological science, and with the most discordant results on the most important points. The universal alphabet about which men have dreamed so long is still a thing of the future. In the meanwhile we regard Dr. Trautmann's system as a step in advance, and, though formed under much less favorable circumstances, we think its fundamental principles, in so far as they differ from those of Helmholtz, are nearer the truth. But the vital point of a true theory has not yet been touched, and we must wait. Dr. Trautmann urges the necessity of establishing a standard spoken, as they already have a standard written, language for all Germans. To accomplish this he would not have the speech of any one city or province adopted as the standard, but would have one created in accordance with fixed rules, so that every one might know how he ought to speak, although for a time every one would in some respects speak as he ought not to. Dr. Trautmann further contends, and he has to some extent put it in practice in his book, that German writers, in seeking for equivalents for foreign words, instead of forming long and awkward compounds, should adopt short and simple words from Old and Middle High German and from the different living dialects of the German language. Of this we can only say that while the long and awkward compounds are generally intelligible to any one who has even a superficial acquaintance with the language, the dialectic and antiquated words which Dr. Trautmann in some cases adopts and in others recommends are, without a deal of explanation, unintelligible to the great mass alike of Germans and foreigners.

—Those who, relying on the testimony of Saint-Simon and other contemporaries, have formed opinions in regard to Mme. de Maintenon not at all to her credit, may have to modify if not wholly to change their views. M. Geffroy has been reading to the Académie des Sciences Morales et Politiques the portions that he has completed of his work on the authentic letters of Mme. de Maintenon and what may be inferred from them. He considers one by one the principal accusations that have been made against her. He finds no proof that she ever exercised any great influence over the political actions of Louis XIV. Even as regards her correspondence with Mme. des Ursins in Spain, he shows that she did no more than to transmit obediently the views and advices of the old King without herself having the least initiative. And so in regard to other allegations which have passed as elementary historical information: her action towards the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, her influence in bringing about the appointment of unworthy people to high places, and many other reproaches. M. Geffroy sifts all these, and seems to prove that what has passed as true is all false; that, in short, though having the narrow views of her age and surroundings, "her life ever bore the stamp of a firm and solid unity."

—Three different translations have recently appeared in Paris of the work of Tolstoi, called in one of them 'Souvenirs' and in another 'Mémoires,' with the sub-title in each, "Enfance—Adolescence—Jeunesse." This is the title which M. E. M. de Vogüé gives to the work in his 'Roman russe' as that under which it was published. He calls it "the scarcely disguised autobiography" of Tolstoi, and also his *notes intimes*, in which he reveals the secret of his own moral development, and essays upon himself that "penetrating and inexorable analysis" which later he exercised upon society. The first published of these translations is the one by Arvède Barine (Paris: Hachette; Boston: Schoenhof), portions of which appeared last winter in the *Revue Bleue*. The volume, which is uniform with the other works of Tolstoi from the same publishing house, appeared about November 20, and it has upon its title-page: "Ouvrage traduit du russe avec l'autorisation de l'auteur." It contains a preface by the translator, in which she explains why she has not given the whole of the work as it appears in any of the Russian editions. These differ materially from each other, as the different editions of Russian books seem frequently to do; for Russian authors, like those of more western lands, but with added reason in the censorship, are never tired of correcting and retouching their work. The work was written at intervals in the years immediately following the Crimean war, between 1851 and 1857, and then abruptly dropped and never again taken up by the author. In her preface Arvède Barine says that Tolstoi himself seems to have hesitated, when he came to collect these fragments, in regard to what he should reprint and what he should omit of the work as first published. Paragraphs and even whole chapters were printed, then suppressed in a subsequent edition, and in a still later one reprinted again. While affirming the duty of a translator to make a complete and unmutilated presentation of the original work of an author, she adds: "Still, what is true concerning completed works, those to which the author has put the finishing touches, those which have a beginning, a middle, and an end, is not quite true of fragments. We have carefully collected from the volume all that referred to the hero and that was of a character to enlighten us upon his inmost nature (*for intérieur*); we have restored the greater part of the passages suppressed in a recent edition; but we have omitted those portions which, in the actual state of the book, seemed to us without object and without interest." The second translation of the same work, by M. Halpérine, also "avec l'autorisation de l'auteur," is called 'Mes Mémoires.' It was published by Perrin (New York: Christern) only a few days later than the other. M. Halpérine has given twenty-one chapters not found in the other version. The third is announced among the "Livres d'étrennes" of Hetzel under the title 'Enfance et Adolescence,' with illustrations by Bennet and Roux, and was first published in the *Magazin d'Éducation et de Récréation*. The translator's name is Delines.

—At the November meeting of the Royal Meteorological Society, Mr. C. Harding, a Fellow of the Society, presented the results of his studies of the storm of October 15, 16, 1886, which was a gale of exceptional severity in the region of the British Islands. By the aid of observations on shipboard, the storm was successfully traced a long distance across the Atlantic, and appears to have originated as early as October 12, at a point about 250 miles to the southeast of Newfoundland, being encountered by many ocean steamers on the following day. When the storm-centre had advanced to a region about 520 miles southwest of the Irish coast, it was already travelling at the rate of nearly fifty miles an hour, and began to give indication of approaching bad weather by the fluctuations of the barometer and wind-instruments. The storm-centre remained over the British Islands about a day and a half, traversing a path some 500 miles long, crossing Ireland, the Irish Sea, the western Midlands and the southern counties of England, afterwards passing over the English Channel into France, and subsequently taking a northeasterly course and expending itself over the Netherlands. In Ireland, Wales, and the southwest of England the rainfall was exceptionally heavy, serious floods occurring in many parts of the country. Sailing vessels and steamships encountered a terrific sea on the western coasts and in the English Channel, the total number of casualties being no less than 158. The boats of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution were launched fourteen times during the gale, and were instrumental in saving thirty-six lives. The force

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of the gale was unusually prolonged, the velocity remaining at one place above sixty miles an hour for nearly an entire day, while at other places it was above thirty miles an hour for fifty or sixty hours. Before the approach of the storm to the British Islands a barrier of high barometer readings existed in Northern Europe, which accounts to a certain extent for the erratic course of the storm and its slow rate of travel. The great condensation of heavy rains in the rear of the storm also tended in a measure to retard its progress. The lowest barometer reading was 28½ inches, the duration of low barometer being as marked as the unusual period of high wind-velocity. It was estimated that in squalls this velocity reached for a minute or so the hourly rate of 120 miles, equivalent to a pressure of seventy pounds to the square foot. The highest recorded hourly velocity was, however, much less than this, falling slightly below eighty miles at Scilly on the morning of the 16th.

CATALOGUING EXTRAORDINARY.

A Catalogue of the Harris Collection of American Poetry, with Biographical and Bibliographical Notes. By John C. Stockbridge. Providence, R. I. 1886.

It would be difficult to discover an intellectual quality which is not required in the maker of a complete catalogue to a large collection of books on a variety of subjects. He must have a high degree of imagination in the truest sense—enough to put himself in the place of every possible inquirer, so as to know by a sort of instinct under what heads information on any subject will be sought. He must have the logical faculty which knows what to omit as well as what to insert. He must know the works with which he is to deal both with mechanical precision and with intellectual mastery. He is expected to direct the first practising physician of the day to the best information for his practical guidance in a case that puzzles life-long experience by its novelty and peculiarity; to indicate the authoritative book on idealism or numismatics, and to guide the theologian to the source of the doctrine of penance. Indeed, his is an unenviable position. He requires qualities whose possession would place him above his work, and yet he cannot do his work efficiently without them. The result is, that there is scarcely such a thing as a complete catalogue in the world. Nevertheless, satisfactory lists of small collections, say 5,000 or 10,000 volumes, have been made; nor is the making of them extremely difficult. For a general collection, it requires in the maker only skill, patience, and accuracy. If the collection is of especial interest—if, for instance, it is the best collection on some specific subject—one more qualification is demanded of the cataloguer: he should have a comprehensive acquaintance with the subject to which the collection relates; he should be able, by means of scholarly notes, to make his catalogue a valuable bibliographical monograph.

Such a special collection is the Harris Collection of American Poetry, bequeathed to Brown University by the late Senator Henry B. Anthony. Referring to this collection, so competent an authority as the late John Russell Bartlett, author of the catalogue of the John Carter Brown library, wrote: "We do not hesitate to say that there is no collection in the United States (in the department of American literature to which these books appertain) that can in completeness compare with that which is to grace the shelves of Brown University." In truth, the collection richly deserves a good catalogue—such a one as Prof. Willard Fiske's 'Catalogue of Petrarch Books'—which should serve as a bibliographical monograph on American poetry, a check-list for libraries, and a guide for students of American literature the world over. The obligation to make such a catalogue was fully appreciated by Senator Anthony. With his approval and encouragement, Mr. Bartlett decided to catalogue the collection, "giving full titles and collations of every book and pamphlet it contained," with "biographical and bibliographical notes on the rarer and little known poets and their writings." But ill-health prevented the fulfilment of his intention. Brown University, on receiving the collection, recognized the accompanying obligation, and a prospectus was soon issued, announcing that a catalogue would be prepared and published under the auspices of that institution: "The gentleman who proposes to take it up and carry it forward, substantially on the lines above indicated, is Rev. John C. Stockbridge of Providence, a member of the Library Committee of Brown University, and already possessing a great familiarity with the contents of the collection."

The result of Dr. Stockbridge's labors is before us. The questions that must be asked of it are: Is it systematic? is it accurate? is it a valuable bibliographical monograph? And to each of these questions the only possible answer is an emphatic and unqualified No.

The faults of the catalogue are of two sorts: faults of system and faults of execution, or, in other words, mistakes of method and mistakes of fact. Numerous inconsistencies in the arrangement and mechanical disposition of the names, titles, and notes cause interminable confusion. Some biographical notes are placed between the name of the writer and the title (*vide* Arnold, p. 12); others are separated from the name to which they refer by the intervening title (*v.* Anthon, p. 11). Some bibliographical notes follow the titles to which they refer (*v.* Shelton, 'Trollopiad,' p. 236); others precede their titles (*v.* Shea, p. 236, where we are told that "this volume is dedicated to W. C. Bryant." Five volumes follow the note, making it impossible to tell in which volume Bryant was honored). Under H. B. Anthony (p. 11) the note, "For sketch, see introduction," is printed as if it were a part of the title of Senator Anthony's poem; under A. G. Greene a similar note (p. 105) is printed in a dissimilar place and in distinctive type.

As regards "catch-words" the variation is even more extensive. In general, there are three approved methods of selecting the catch-word which determines the place of a title in an alphabetical catalogue. The cataloguer may use the most important word in the title (*v.* "Rhyme, the Age of," p. 221), or the first substantive (*v.* "Effort, The Humble," p. 85), or the first word not an article (*v.* "Concise Answer, A," etc., p. 62). But the basis of choice once adopted must be adhered to throughout the catalogue—any departure from it may cause incalculable disorder. It is therefore a serious fault that the compiler of the Harris catalogue, in addition to the indiscriminate use of all recognized sorts of catch-words, has introduced others of his own, as "Poor Young Man, The Romance of A" (p. 208), "First Voyage, The Sailor Boy's" (p. 93). Moreover, titles in foreign languages are entered under the article, as (p. 139) "La Araucana," "La Déesse," "La Gazza Ladra." Among instances of the confusion due to this want of method, it may be noted that 'Rejected Addresses' is entered (p. 3) under "addresses," while 'Ejected Addresses' is entered (p. 86) under "ejected"; one edition of 'A Concise Answer to the Question, Who and What are the Shakers?' is entered (p. 11) under "answer," another edition (p. 62) under "concise," and a poem entitled 'Some Lines in Verse about Shakers' is entered (p. 235) under "Shakers." Some married women are entered under their maiden names (*v.* [Mrs.] E. C. Akers [Allen], p. 5), others under the names of their husbands (*v.* Mrs. H. B. Allen, p. 7). Some translations appear under the translator's name only (*v.* Bryant's 'Iliad,' p. 43), others are entered under the name of the author also (*v.* Miss H. W. Preston's Mistral's 'Mirèio,' pp. 171 and 210).

In the case of anonymous works greater confusion is achievable, and greater confusion is accordingly achieved. Works whose author was not discovered are entered under their title—under what part soever the caprice of the compiler dictated. Some anonymous works whose authors have been discovered are entered under their titles only (*v.* "Infidelity, The Triumph of," p. 129. A note shows that the compiler knew that the author of this poem was President Timothy Dwight, yet the poem is not mentioned under Dwight's name, which appears on p. 83). Still other anonymous works are entered under the name of the author, and not under the title. To be specific, a poem entitled 'Horace in New York' was published in New York in 1826. The name of the author, Isaac S. Clason, does not appear on the book, and there is nothing about the book to indicate that he wrote it. Nevertheless, the book is entered (p. 58) under his name and not elsewhere. In case the author used a pseudonym, and the compiler of the catalogue did not discover his true name (as too commonly he did not), he has entered some books under the pseudonym only (*v.* "Autodicus," p. 14), and others under the title only (*v.* 'Ass on Parnassus,' p. 13). When he has succeeded in finding the true name, one more element of possible confusion is introduced, and of this element the compiler ably avails himself. Some such poems are entered under the title only. For instance, the once famous "Croaker" poems do not appear under "Croaker," or under Halleck, or under Drake, but they may be found (p. 206) under "poems"! Other pseudonymous books have been entered under the author's name only (*v.* Denison, p. 76). If an inquirer is searching in this catalogue for an anonymous or pseudonymous book whose author the compiler of the catalogue did not discover, his task is comparatively simple. He has only to open the catalogue at the alphabetical place of every word in his title, including articles, and sooner or later he will find the book, if it is in the collection. The method, though slow, is reasonably sure. But if the compiler has discovered the author of the book, the best thing the inquirer can do is to read the catalogue through from A to Z. No briefer method will decide beyond doubt whether the book is in the collection or not. In addition to these sources of confusion, the alphabetization is frequently incorrect (*v.* pp. 9, 52, 62, 71, 147, 155), and the punctuation is chaotic.

Such are some of the faults of form in this catalogue. The citations which have been made in proof of these faults are examples, not instances; each is typical, a representative of dozens of its fellows. But conspicuous as are these errors of method, errors of execution are more flagrant and (if more be possible) more provoking. Within a compass of forty pages occur at least four astounding cases of ignorance (or of carelessness, which is worse). An American reprint of Coventry Patmore's best-known poem is entered (p. 11) as "Angel in the House, etc. (Anon.) 16°, pp. x, 201. Boston, 1856," without a hint as to its author. The compiler betrays no suspicion that Horace and James Smith wrote the famous 'Rejected Addresses' (p. 3). The 'Bon Gaultier Ballads,' by Sir Theodore Martin and Prof. William Edmondstoune Aytoun, he enters thus, "Ballads, The Book of. Edited by Gaultier, and Illustrated by Doyle, Leech, and Crowquill." Neither Martin nor Aytoun finds place in the catalogue. Two editions of James Rus-

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sell Lowell's 'Fable for Critics' are attributed (p. 43) to William Cullen Bryant, while, by some saving accident, another copy of one of the editions is placed under Lowell (p. 153). The biographical notes might have been compiled, as they probably were, exclusively from such common books of reference as Allibone's 'Dictionary of Authors' and Dr. Thomas's (Lippincott's) 'Pronouncing Biographical Dictionary.' These are good authorities in their way, but scarcely adequate for the compilation of "biographical and bibliographical notes on the rarer and little-known poets and their writings."

The feature of these notes chiefly worthy of attention is the careless way in which they are transcribed. Not to multiply instances, the date of John Quincy Adams's death is given (p. 3) as February 21, 1848, instead of February 23. Chancellor William Kilty of Maryland figures (p. 137) as "F. Kilton." The compiler, following Allibone as is his wont, has discovered that Thomas Bailey Aldrich was assistant editor of the New York *Home Journal*, but not that he is editor of the *Atlantic Monthly* (p. 6). Mrs. Anna C. Lynch Botta's death is chronicled in 1870. If Dr. Stockbridge had taken the trouble to consult the last edition of Mrs. Botta's 'Handbook of Universal Literature' (Boston, 1885), revised and enlarged by the author, he might have saved himself from this and some others of his little blunders. The work of identifying pseudonymous writers has been very carelessly done, when it has been done at all. We will mention but three instances, all occurring within the first half-dozen pages of the catalogue. On page 5 an entry reads, "Akers, (Eliz.) (Florence Perry.)" The reader can infer what he pleases. If he happens to know that Mrs. Elizabeth Chase Akers Allen sometimes used 'Florence Percy' as a pseudonym, he may not be misled by the note. Also, Dr. Stockbridge should have discovered that 'Alderman Rooney' (p. 5) was Daniel O'Connell Townley; and that Benjamin Church was the author of the poem which is entered as "Address, An, to a Provincial Bashaw. (By a Son of Liberty.) . . . Printed in the Tyrannic Administration of St. Francisco. (Probably Sir Francis Bernard.)" From this entry it is impossible to tell whether the cataloguer thinks that Gov. Bernard was the provincial Bashaw, or the Son of Liberty, or St. Francisco. But, after all, what this cataloguer thinks is a matter of small moment. Dr. Church, who wrote the poem and ought to know, was of the opinion that Bernard was the Bashaw. Among the more comical mistakes are the division (p. 122) of the pseudonym "A. Greenhorne, M. P." into two parts, thus: "Horne (A. G., M. P.)", and the printing of the line Del Señor Jovellanos thus: "Jovellanos (Del Senor)." Evidently Dr. Stockbridge thinks that Jovellanos's Christian name is Del Señor. Typographical errors abound. The date of one book—"Nancy Blake's" (Ruth M. Cromwell's) 'Letters to a Western Cousin'—is given in one place (p. 30) as 1864, and in another place (p. 306) as 1868. Thomas Powell, editor of the 'Living Poets of America,' appears as I. Powell. Mistral's 'Mirèio' is once (p. 171) Mirèio, and once (p. 210) Morèio.

As a rule, the bibliographical notes, so called, are worse than valueless. The following are fair samples: "This volume, published in the attractive style in which Charles Scribner's Sons send out their productions" (Bunner, p. 44); "Elegantly bound" (Colman, p. 62); "one of the most unique and most valuable volumes in the Harris Collection" (p. 213); "The copy . . . is richly bound, with gilt upper edges and the front and lower edges untrimmed" (Sargent, p. 229). Under Æsop we are informed (p. 4) by a "*pseud?*" that the compiler thinks "Marmaduke Park" a disguise of the author's real name, but we do not learn (what would be as near a bibliographical note as any in the volume) that Park's book is largely a plagiarism from Jeffreys Taylor's 'Æsop in Rhyme,' London, 1820. On page 18, after giving the author's name with the vernacular title and imprint, "Barels (Anna.) Op Het Zalic Afsterven, etc. Steenwyk, no date," the compiler cannot restrain the enthusiasm caused by his recognition of an outlandish tongue, but exclaims, in a triumphant "bibliographical" note, "This is a Dutch poem."

To all intents and purposes the Harris Collection of American Poetry stands in as great need of a catalogue to-day as it did when Brown University received it, and the present cataloguer, who has failed in every other respect, has succeeded in making this need more manifest than it ever was before. With all his confusion in methods, with all his blunders, with all his lack of bibliographical knowledge, Dr. Stockbridge, though he has concealed all other things worth knowing about the collection, cannot conceal the central fact that this is a remarkable assemblage of American books, worthy the best catalogue with which the system and accuracy of a trained bibliographer can provide it. In 1874, when the collection numbered 4,129 volumes, a beginning towards such a catalogue was made by Mr. Harris, who printed an 'Index to American Poetry and Plays' in his possession. Copies of the volume were sent to a large number of interested persons, who replied with many details, especially respecting anonymous and pseudonymous poems, and the dates of the births and deaths of authors. The information thus gathered was an important addition to the vast number of such facts that Mr. Harris had already incorporated in his 'Index.' It seems that this information was almost entirely neglected by Dr. Stockbridge. Since the publication of the 'Index,' the number of books in the collection has increased to more than 5,500, so that now there are something like 1,371 more reasons why the Collection should have a good catalogue than there were in 1874, when Mr. Harris took the preliminary step towards one. Nevertheless, years must now elapse before such a catalogue can appear, if, indeed, it ever appears. In the meantime, students of American poetry who have been expecting great things from this catalogue, and have been disappointed at learning nothing in addition to what they knew before—that the Harris Collection was the finest in America—may well profit, in common with other people who want catalogues made, by this concrete exemplification of the truth that not every well-educated gentleman is a cataloguer, or can become one. A board of trustees cannot order a catalogue as they might order a dinner. A catalogue implies a cataloguer, a man of special natural endowments, of long training in habits of system and accuracy, of untiring diligence. He must be possessed of thorough mastery over bibliographical details, and large acquaintance with the books on which he is to work. These necessary qualifications Dr. Stockbridge does not possess, as the result of his work conclusively shows. His book represents much labor and is doubtless the best he could make it; but it would not be tolerated as the auction catalogue of a New York book-sale.

RECENT NOVELS.

Stockton's Stories. Two Series. By Frank R. Stockton. Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine. By Frank R. Stockton. The Century Co.

Castle Nowhere. By Constance Fenimore Woolson. Harper & Brothers.

A White Heron, and Other Stories. By Sarah Orne Jewett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Poverty Grass. By Lillie Chace Wyman. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Misfits and Remnants. By L. D. Ventura and S. Shevitch. Boston: Ticknor & Co.

A Phantom Lover. By Vernon Lee. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

The Old Order Changes. By W. H. Mallock. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

A Fortnight in Heaven. By Harold Brydges. Henry Holt & Co,

Among Stockton's stories, collected in two volumes, there is one called "His Wife's Deceased Sister." In this Mr. Stockton tells how a young author, who had slowly worked his way into the favor of magazine editors, was inspired by the bliss of his honeymoon to write a story which caught public fancy. What seemed to be the making of the man proved his undoing, for, ever after, the friendly editors declined his work, declaring that it fell below the mark of "His Wife's Deceased Sister," and would surely disappoint popular expectation—a crime to which the tenderest of editors could not permit himself to be accessory. If the device of adopting a *nom de guerre* had not occurred to him, that young author and his young wife would certainly have starved in the streets. The story illustrates the truth of what Matthew Arnold says about the necessity for the concurrence of the power of the man and the power of the moment in creative work. But the indiscriminate binding together of an author's tales and sketches, placing them in such close juxtaposition that comparison is inevitable, is as forcible if not as amusing an illustration of that truth. This test of comparison is rather a cruel one, and if in half-a-dozen out of a score of examples the concurrence of the power of the man and the power of the moment is unmistakably evident, an author may be said to stand it well. The proportion of completely successful work is in Mr. Stockton's case even larger, and fairly entitles him to distinction as an original, imaginative writer. No faculty is rarer than that of narrating an unqualified impossibility so as to exclude the impossibility from the reader's consciousness. Mr. Stockton shares that faculty with others, but his way of exhibiting it is unique. His *point-d'appui* is a pure invention, always absurd, frequently grotesque. He rejects the props of dramatic structure and literary embellishment, and tells of miracles and prodigies as plainly and soberly as we talk about the weather. He excites no feeling except curiosity, and he satisfies no craving but that for mental distraction. Yet what he attempts to do he never wholly fails in, and, at his best, does perfectly. It is only in a long story, or a novel, that his limitations force themselves on our notice. Though 'The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine' is not a very long story, it is too long for the restricted range of feeling to which it appeals. Only an exceptionally morose person will fail to laugh heartily over the prosaic behavior of the two worthy women in their highly romantic situation, and one must be very dull not to appreciate the humorous incongruity between the extravagance of their adventures and their serene indifference to the unusual. On the other hand, the pull on our sense of delightful absurdity is too strong, and the spell of illusion not powerful enough to tide us through. The end of this most marvellous of sea tales is, however, as tantalizing as the end of 'The Lady or the Tiger?' There is no satisfactory fairy-story winding up beyond which the speculative spirit can no further inquire. Who were the Dusantes? Did

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those vagabond proprietors of a comfortable dwelling-house, with all modern improvements, situated on an island in the middle of the Pacific, ever come back and find their board money in the ginger-jar? Everybody aches to know, and is indignant with Mr. Stockton for withholding the information. The intensity of our curiosity and resentment is, perhaps, the finest compliment to the author's skill, and may nullify the significance of any depreciatory criticism.

Miss Woolson's stories, included under the title 'Castle Nowhere,' bear intrinsic evidence of having been written at various stages of the author's literary development. They are mostly romantic in idea and treatment, and two at least just fall short of the best works of their school. "Castle Nowhere," with a more flexible hero, with the crime of Old Fog's past untold, might have passed into the legendary lore of the people, and become a stock myth of the Great Lakes. If "The Lady" in her dove-colored gown had been permitted to glide away from "Little Fishing" mysteriously as she came, the imaginative tourist must for ever have seen her flitting along the desolate shores, the wilderness blossoming like the rose, as she passed. These two and several others seem to belong to those days between which and the present there is a wider gap in art-knowledge than in time—the days when authors used to make stories, not to tell them. In the episodes of the German Separatist Communities in Ohio there is noticeable hesitancy between realism and romance, but not such deliberate intention of story-making. But "Peter the Parson," whether the earliest or latest production, is a genuine bit of life. It is melancholy, depressing, almost harsh, yet both the brutal miners and the physically timid, brave-souled clergyman of the Episcopal Mission are unsparingly realized. Form is not Miss Woolson's strong point, any more than that of other writers of a romantic school, and since form is almost as essential to a short story as to poetry, she can hardly be expected to rival the achievements of those who have grasped the importance of the mechanism of such work.

In Miss Jewett's 'White Heron' there is no breath of romanticism or taint of literary sentimentality. Her stories are word paintings of New England landscape, enlivened by a few characters indigenous to the soil. They are more remarkable as specimens of excellent workmanship than as the expression of creative ability or of fine idea. If throughout a tendency towards puritanically moral instructiveness be observable, it does not seem to be premeditated, but rather an unconscious manifestation of the author's individuality. The last story, "The Two Browns," has no sort of resemblance in scene or incident to its companion sketches. The attraction which its meaningless complication may have had for the author is not shared by the reader, and the enigma of its reason of existence is undecipherable.

Taken together, the sketches in 'Poverty Grass' make up a pretty complete picture of life among the operatives in manufacturing towns; a most wretched and pitiable phase of life it is. At work, at home, and at play, the mill-hand appears an unenviable being. The evidence of the sketches is that the responsibility for his degradation rests about equally on himself and on conditions beyond his control. It follows from the subject that these sketches are the reverse of pleasant reading. They seem to be the utterance of a heart and mind oppressed by the burden of poverty and its grim attendants, not untinged by its bitterness and hopelessness. This is their great merit, for the writer speaks not from experience in her own person, but from sympathy.

The illustration of poverty, misfortune, and vice in 'Misfits and Remnants' is more picturesque than in 'Poverty Grass,' and therefore less harrowing. The picturesqueness is partly in the characters, chosen from the foreign population of New York, and partly in the incidents which bring them before us. They do not bear the stamp of relentless truth, but, on the contrary, suggest a manipulation of truth to suit the author's leaning towards sentiment and notion of fitness in fiction. This tenderness is not a blemish in such sweet and touching stories as "Peppino" and "Graziella," but, where the basis of fact is sensational and exceptional, no purpose is served either by qualification or exaggeration of truth. As realistic worth, the chief value of these fragments is in the pervading atmosphere of melancholy. One closes the book with the definite impression that misfortune presents to strangers in a strange land a face with a peculiar and characteristic sadness.

The preface to 'A Phantom Lover' is an apology for writing a story which, when told by the fireside, fascinated the listener. It is hardly probable that the bewildering verbal combinations which flow from Vernon Lee's pen, spring spontaneously to her lips, therefore "Count Peter Boutourline at Tagantcha," to whom the story was told, may be pardoned for an enthusiastic urgency to see it in print, which appears to have conquered her judgment. She puts the story of Mrs. Oke of Okehurst in the mouth of an artist commissioned to paint her portrait. Mr. Oke has forewarned the artist that Mrs. Oke is "awfully strange." Unfortunately, he had no conception of the awful strangeness of the gentleman whom he invited to Okehurst, in order to have Mrs. Oke perpetuated on canvas. No sooner does the artist set foot in the most perfect specimen of an old English manor house, than he discovers that the hall is like nothing but the inside of a ship's hull. The moment he closes the door of his room he "stretches himself in an arm-chair and tries to focus the extraordinary imaginative impression" the house had given him. Focussing an impression seems to be an accomplishment worth trying for, for he says the sensation is "a special kind of voluptuousness, peculiar and complex and indescribable, like the half-drunkenness of opium or hashish, and which, to be conveyed to others in any sense as I feel it, would require a genius subtle and heady, like that of Baudelaire." In hashish ecstasy he sees Mrs. Oke, whom he instantly describes as "a singular being, the most marvellous creature quite that I have ever met—a wonderful elegance, exotic, far-fetched, poignant." To cold reason Mrs. Oke appears an intolerably disagreeable, ghoulish person, gone mad on the romantic history of a remote ancestress whom she resembles. Yet her madness is sanity compared with the mental condition of a man who raves about the beauty of a bamboo figure, shoulders high and decidedly stooped, a big forehead, a snub nose, hollow cheeks, cropped hair, "in the eyes a strange whiteness," in the gait "something of the peacock and something of the stag; but above all, it was all her own." The concluding assurance is comforting. Mrs. Oke is dead, and to all the anxieties of life is not added the dread that round any corner we may meet such another. We may feel tolerably sure, too, that the author has reached the climax of self-complacent contempt for common sense and intelligibility, that Count Peter Boutourline will see his folly, and will not insist on sharing with the public what other tales may have been told him, on firelit evenings, in the living voice.

'The Old Order Changes' is in substance a protest against political Liberalism and Radicalism in England. The Liberals are labelled half-hearted and timorous; the Radicals are stigmatized as nothing better than hypocrites and toadies. Comparatively, Mr. Mallock declares Socialism to be a divine idea, and finds that Socialistic leaders, whooping up a mob to fling stale eggs at harmless gentlemen who adorn a club window, are the victims of effervescent inspiration. The attempt to combine two dissimilar forms of literary expression, political disquisition and romance, is no nearer success than many that have preceded it. The people have no vitality; they are mouthpieces for the author's ideas, or targets for his satire, while argument loses the force of direct, compact statement. Nevertheless a man with Mr. Mallock's positive convictions can hardly write feebly in any form on a subject which he has studied from all sides, and his intellectual gifts of satire and caricature must always tell. Here, he is at times suggestive, at times brilliantly witty, but never so satisfactory as in works avowedly devoted either to instruction or to entertainment. He prompts the reflection (if prompting is necessary to any one) that civilization must cease to rest on squalor and misery, and goes so far as to indicate a less shameful basis.

The scheme he outlines is originated by his heroine, Miss Consuelo Burton. She is a damsel of loftiest lineage, whose conscience is stirred by a pronunciamiento of Foreman, the Socialist, and urged to activity by the enlightened discourse of a Roman Catholic priest to whom it is given to speak the last word of modern thought. The scheme flashes from her brain in dazzling perfection, taking the shape of modern monasteries where none shall be rich or poor, where all shall be good, and labor and virtue their own reward. Mr. Mallock knows that such a solution of a practical difficulty is rank nonsense, and ought to know that the serious presentation of it belittles his reputation as a serious thinker. Miss Burton's own contribution to the monastic scheme is the destruction of a heap of maiden literary efforts in prose and verse. The heroism of this sacrifice is touching, though its utility is less obvious. However, the priest thought a great deal of the scheme. Miss Burton's aristocratic circle of searchers for truth straightway fell in love with it, and though not one was moved by the exaltation of the moment to become a pioneer of the industrial-religious order, all applauded with well-bred vehemence. It was the straw that determined Mr. Carew to ask Miss Burton to marry him.

The delineation of Carew goes to show that the keenest sense of the ridiculous is no safeguard against unconscious perpetration of absurdity. He is an animate tradition dating back to the Saxon heptarchy. His blood is derived from all that is noblest in several European nations. A doubt of his right to sixty-four quarterings worries him sorely, but he finds some relief in the acquaintance of an old woman who knows that he is entitled to 128. He glories in possession of an "historic consciousness," and yet he cannot escape the pressure of his time. He moons about from one mediæval castle to another (his cousins are lavish of mediæval castles), pondering on "that greatest of modern questions—not how to reconcile the people with their present lot, but how to make their lot one with which they shall be willing to be reconciled." When not pondering alone in a Bluebeard closet, furnished with a number of desks, the use for which we cannot imagine, he is translating Karl Marx with the priest, or discussing the "question" with congenial feudal lords and ladies. He decides that he is called to sustain the vanishing dignity of his order, and to persuade the people contentedly and joyfully to do their duty in the state of life to which it has pleased God to call them. The disagreement between his scheme and Miss Burton's is evident, and the method of harmonization adopted by the

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two when made one would make very interesting reading. In conscious satire, Mr. Mallock has done nothing in this novel half so amusing as is the serious portrait of his hero. The sketch of Mr. Japhet Snapper passes the bounds prescribed by taste. It is going a little too far to say of a man whose real personality is so thinly disguised that "his desire to abolish the aristocracy is only a fermentation of his desire to lick their shoes."

The author of 'A Fortnight in Heaven' has not added anything to the weight of his political theories and forecasts by the allegorical form in which he has cast them. Thoughtful people don't want the bait of romance or allegory to lure them to thinking; thoughtless people resent what they look upon as a stealthy attack on their secure inanity. All that Captain Grizzle sees in Jupiter is the author's vision of the worlds to come, of the wonders and horrors that may be. The development of utilitarian science is the greatest of wonders; the development of Chicago and apotheosis of Mayor Harrison make the culminating horror. The description of the state of affairs in Jupiter, at the time of Captain Grizzle's advent, shows the logical issue of the application of socialistic principles, and is a *reductio ad absurdum* of the craze for remedial legislation and indefinite extension of governmental powers. Though the matter of the book could have been more appropriately expressed in the shape of a political pamphlet, Capt. Grizzle's Jupiterian wanderings and observations are by no means uninteresting. His lecture on mundane affairs is a clever, concise statement of conspicuous political and social difficulties, but Mallock's hero, Carew, would have speedily demolished the lecturer's emphatic assertion that class distinctions, "heritable inequalities," lie at the very root of all our distressing complications.

England, Scotland, and Ireland: a Picturesque Survey of the United Kingdom and its Institutions. By P. Villars. Translated by Henry Frith. With six hundred illustrations. Geo. Routledge & Sons., 1887. Large 8vo, pp. xiv, 222, 277, 184, and 6 pp. of index.

THIS huge and heavy book is really in three volumes, and is paged accordingly, but has only one title-page. The least the publishers could do is to present each buyer of it with title-pages for possible volume ii, and volume iii, in case of separate binding. As for the index and the contents, they are already divisible. Not that they would be much missed; the table of contents is most brief, and the index a mere list of geographical names. This is the more to be regretted because the book is one of really surprising accuracy, both as to facts and as to the way in which general impressions are recorded and conveyed. If this is merely a translation of a book written in a foreign language by a foreigner and for the use of foreigners, it is an extraordinary production. We have no means of knowing how far this English edition has been modified from the original text.

Omissions, of course, are allowed the author almost indeterminately; his is not a guide-book in name, which must needs, one would say, refer to every item however briefly, nor a dictionary for ready reference, but a book to be read; and what is described is described at length with abundant detail and discursive wealth of allusion. At least, that is the scheme; exceptions there may be, as where the British Museum is allowed only a page and a half, which cannot be called full discussion of that subject. There is also here a slight discrepancy: no mention is made (pp. 115-116) of an actual but only of a possible future separation of the collections of the Museum; but on page 120 the Natural History Museum is named as "transferred from the British Museum to Kensington," and a cut of the new building is given on page 121. But the remarks upon the Museum are just; and all that follows—the brief description and analysis of the other museums and collections of the capital—is very much to the purpose. It is to be observed that the book is especially differentiated from a guide-book, no doubt by deliberate choice, in that the "sights" are not so much dwelt upon as certain other matters of interest—commercial, social, industrial, and political. Thus there is as much space given up to the London newspapers, their separate histories and biographies, "with portraits" (that is, facsimiles of one-third or one-quarter of the first page), and as much to the English "home" as existing in London family life and domestic service, as there is to the museums above named, with all their prodigious attractiveness.

It may be well to name some of the errors which a very careful examination has revealed. The reader will see how sound a book it is in which only such mistakes are discoverable. On page 27 complaint is made that St. Paul's Cathedral cannot be seen, and the reader is sent to Blackfriar's Bridge for a view-point; but certainly the view from Cannon Street to the southeast ought first of all to be had. Page 36, not "the sword of St. George and the cross of St. Paul," but the other way. Page 107, the stone under the seat of the coronation chair in Westminster Abbey is mentioned only as having served Jacob for a pillow, and its more recent history is ignored. On page 130 are remarks upon the danger of having a powder magazine "in the very centre of the Park"—but who knows of there being any powder in it, at any recent epoch? Page 218, the Crystal Palace at Sydenham is not at all "on the model of the exhibition of 1851," although in the main a rebuilding of the Hyde Park structure; two immense transepts were added to that, which greatly enlarged it and changed its plan, and it was again much modified by a fire in 1866 and subsequent reparations. Page 4 of "The Provinces": the "man of landed property" who is appointed sheriff is not quite such a victim to arbitrary power as represented in the words "he cannot refuse to exercise his functions," etc. No doubt he would be fined a sum not exceeding £500 if he should refuse; but then the victim is not selected with a view to collecting the fine—he will have consented before he is "pricked," as the phrase is. On page 12, for Beauchamp (pronounced *Beechum* or *Beecham*) the spelling given, "Bitchamm," is clearly left unchanged from the original, as it is well calculated to convey the sound to a French ear. Page 259, it is an error to say that Salisbury Cathedral is the only one whose history we know "from its foundation to the present time." Probably what is referred to is the exceptional way in which Salisbury was built, consecutively, from the original plans, without stoppage or important change of design, and within a space of about forty years; that is, indeed, remarkable! And in a similar case there is a very muddled statement about Canterbury Cathedral, concerning which it is in no sense accurate to say, "begun in 1070, finished about 1500"; in fact, the next page tells how some of the "finishing," viz., the whole north tower of the west front, was built in 1840. There is an error in the "plan-guide" of London, page 5 of first part, where the dotted line of the City limits takes in the Tower; that citadel is outside of the City, and doubt is thrown on the whole boundary by this one mistake.

To come to matters of less tangible and verifiable nature, the London markets are not explained quite fairly. Covent Garden is a deal less delightful than our author thinks, though perhaps not as bad as *Punch* would have it. Smithfield was so very dreadful before the present market was built, only fifteen years ago, that really its past condition ought to have been alluded to as a contrast to the present tranquillity and decency. Leadenhall and other markets are not mentioned at all. Queen Elizabeth was hardly (p. 104) "a zealous Protestant." The account of the English "Constitution" (so called because it is not a constituted thing at all, but "a codeless myriad of precedent") is wonderfully good to find in a few pages of a popular book; but it should be added as explanatory of what is said of the Cabinet, on page 90, that anybody may belong to the Cabinet, and not certain Ministers only. The chief Secretaries must needs belong to it, but the other high officials may or not be called upon by the Premier to consult with him in this informal gathering, of whose meetings no record is kept. Thus the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster sometimes is and sometimes is not a member, and once at least Lord John Russell (for it was before he was made a peer) was a member of the Cabinet, though holding no office. When, in an English almanac, one sees after fourteen or fifteen names of Ministers the words "the above form the Cabinet," that means that at present, for a few months or years, and until the next change, general or individual, those particular officials are in the Premier's advisory committee, chosen by himself for reasons of his own; and that is all it means. At Eton College (London, p. 213) the boys are not called oppidans in a lump; the scholars on the Foundation of Henry VI. are known as King's scholars. These are chosen by competitive examination, which any subject born in the kingdom may enter, and at the completion of the course they may enter another competitive examination for a certain number of scholarships at King's College, Cambridge University. Sixty or seventy boys are at one time the recipients of this splendid gift. The five hundred or more Etonians who are not King's scholars are called "oppidans", because living in the *oppidum*. These affect to despise the King's scholars, who are presumably cleverer and poorer than themselves. Finally, as to the errors and omissions, one cannot but regret that the author, who saw clearly the anomalous position of the Isle of Man, should not have explained more fully the status of the Channel Islands, and should have left unnoticed that of the two groups, the Orkney and Shetland Islands. So far as criticism on architectural monuments goes, our author is generally judicious; he gets out of difficult places cleverly. But it is a little hard on the reader to tell him that the cast-iron Houses of Parliament building is "the most beautiful structure in London." Even if *modern* were inserted after "most," it would be a sad blunder.

So we specify the faults we find, but the general excellence of the book we can only state generally. Travellers in the British Islands should take it with them, for all it is so big a book. The six hundred illustrations are nearly all useful. The views of buildings, interiors and exteriors, in town and country, near at hand and far in the landscape, are of singular accuracy in the impressions they give of the originals, and nearly all go well with text and with one another.

George Fuller: His Life and Works. With illustrations. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Privately published. 1886.

THE memorial which the friendship of the few who knew George Fuller well has raised to his memory, was at once merited by the rare artistic nature of the man, and needed to make him known according to that merit, because his life and genius were so unobtrusive, and his art so subtle and ideal, that to the mass of lovers of art it might well pass unappreciated and almost un-

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noticed. Had his lot been cast among the influences and associations of a growing and true art, and the education derived from them been adequate to his native powers, Fuller would have shown himself in the front rank of the painters of whatever school that might have been. As it was, with the elements of the noblest art in him, he passed most of his life struggling with problems and methods which in Titian's studio he would have solved and mastered before he was sixteen. A better example of the purely artistic type of mind than his, America has never produced, and his life-work is but another proof of the law that the higher the native power the more imperious is the need of a thorough and correct education to bring out its best results. True genius will often struggle with technical ignorance, and so far overcome it as to attain to expression of its character, and have results which, like those of Fuller's work, will keep the author's place on the roll of honor; but the greatest genius that has ever lived, growing up in artistic solitude, without the advantages of sound early artistic education, will never do itself complete justice or be more than a crippled development of its proper individuality. Self-taught is always (taking possibilities into consideration) ill-taught; and the freedom of expression of his ideals which Fuller hardly attained, even in his last years, would have come with proper education before the ripening of his mental powers. It is impossible to judge from what he has left—subtle, purely ideal, and fine in its art as it is—what he might have done had he been from youth in the midst of men working rightly and teaching soundly.

The nonsense that is talked among us of the necessity or even possibility of developing our art out of our material surroundings, and so making a real American art, may even find expression in eulogiums of George Fuller, but will be none the less nonsense. What the multitude take for art, which is in general simply the telling of a story of some kind so that the more or less foolish of the multitude shall be amused or made pathetic over it, may be peculiarly American, and may be (so far as the multitude is concerned) very bad, but in any case it is not art. It may be the vehicle of art, as in Fuller's case it was; and the few subjects in which he attacked the real which lay about him showed that he, like all other great and original artists, knew how to make it the vehicle of art. But this art, which was in the nature of the man, was never what it might have been, and would have been had he been a Venetian of A. D. 1550.

It was necessary to know Fuller personally in order to know how noble an artistic nature his was, and to estimate his possibilities. Then one felt how unflinching was his devotion to his art, how free from any shadow of mercenary feeling, and how uncompromising in his pursuit of his ideals. Those who only know the pictures he has left, know his attained measure of success; but those who knew the man, know how far he came short of what he saw and aimed at, and with early training of a right kind would have approximately attained. He had a right perception of the true nature of art; an organization of the highest degree of sensitiveness, tremulously impressible to beauty; a solid tenacity of purpose and unflinching artistic honesty. And with these qualifications of an artist of the highest grade, he struggled, with no ordinary technical native abilities, to work his way through the difficulties of art, not without a degree of success, but always with evident struggle, and never with complete triumph. By constitution he belonged to the class of Titian and of Millet; by achievement, to that of Allston and of Watts. His career proves, if anything, that though America may produce artistic natures of the highest stamp, it is not and probably will not be for generations capable of educating them to their highest development—not only no more, but really much less, than it can train great masters in music. The only place where art education is possible is where art is to be seen—where, if there are not great artists at work, at least their great work is to be studied; and the true art university is where one can live in their influence and train one's self to their methods of seeing and working. The short and few extracts from the diaries of Fuller while in Europe show how he felt this; but they show, too, that he had become so individualized and nationalized at once, that it would have been impossible for him to have remained in Europe at the age at which he went there.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, O. F. Post-Laureate Idyls, and Other Poems. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co.
Almanach de Gotha. 1887. B. Westermann & Co.
Bigg, Dr. C. The Christian Platonists of Alexandria. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Blackie, J. Messis Vitæ: Gleanings of Song from a Happy Life. Macmillan & Co. $1.75.
Carlisle, H. E. A Selection from the Correspondence of Abraham Hayward, Q. C., from 1834 to 1884. With an Account of his Early Life. In 2 vols. Scribner & Welford.
Colby, F. M. The Daughter of Pharaoh: A Tale of the Exodus. Phillips & Hunt. $1.50.
Cooke, Rose Terry. No. Phillips & Hunt. 80 cents.
Cope, Prof. E. D. The Origin of the Fittest: Essays on Evolution. D. Appleton & Co. $3.00.
Crawford, F. M., and Others. The Witching Time: Tales for the Year's End. D. Appleton & Co. 25 cents.
Dickinson, Mary Lowe. The Amber Star and a Fair Half-Dozen. Phillips & Hunt. $1.25.
Escrich, E. P. The Martyr of Golgotha: A Picture of Oriental Tradition. From the Spanish, by Adèle Josephine Godoy. 2 vols. William S. Gottsberger.
Freeman, Prof. E. A. The Chief Periods of European History. With an Essay on Greek Cities under Roman Rule. Macmillan & Co. $2.00.
Goulburn, Dean E. M. Meditations upon the Liturgical Gospels, for the Minor Festivals of Christ, etc. E. & J. B. Young & Co.
Haggard, A. R. She. Harper's Franklin Square Library.
Heberden, C. B. Euripides Medea. Part I. Macmillan & Co. 50 cents.
Hugo, V. Les Misérables. With illustrations from designs by eminent French Artists. In 5 vols. Vols. iv and v. George Routledge & Sons.
Lane, A. V. Adjustments of the Compass, Transit, and Level. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.
MacCulloch, H. From Dawn to Dusk, and Other Poems. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.25.
Oliver, Capt. S. P. Madagascar: An Historical and Descriptive Account of the Island and its Former Dependencies. 2 vols. Macmillan & Co. $16.
Sloman, Rev. A. P. Terenti Adelphi. Macmillan & Co. 75 cents.
Staunton, Dr. W. Episodes in Clerical and Parish Life. E. & J. B. Young & Co.
Tennyson, H. Jack and the Beanstalk. Illustrated by Randolph Caldecott. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Tennyson, Lord A. Locksley Hall Sixty Years After, etc. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
The Heretic Priest, and Other Tales of Reformation Times in the Netherlands and Germany. Phillips & Hunt. $1.00.
Wells, D. A. A Study of Mexico. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Winterfeld, A. V. The Matrimonial Agent of Potsdam. A Humoro-Social Romance. Thomas R. Knox.
Winter, W. Shakespeare's England. New edition. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 50 cents.
Wittmeyer, Rev. A. V. Registers of the Births, Marriages, and Deaths of the Eglise Française à la Nouvelle York, from 1688 to 1804; and Historical Documents relating to French Protestants in New York during the Same Period. New York.
Wood, Rev. J. G. Half-Hours with a Naturalist: Rambles near the Shore. Illustrated. Thomas Whittaker. $1.50.
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